# THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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## ORIGINAL POETRY.

### CHARITY.

To what may charity compare,
Pure, bright and lovely? but the blest,
The happy smile, that angels wear,
Forever in their heav'n of rest!
The poor, heart-broken stranger bares
His head, that's silver'd o'er with cares;
And hopeless, with a tear suppress'd,
(While many a sigh escapes his breast;)
Stands pleading at the rich man's door,
And tells his tale of sorrows o'er,
But pleads in vain—for hard the heart
That could to misery impart
A gleam of hope, bids him begone,
Opprest, unpitied, and alone—
The stranger's age, his sunken eye,
His trembling limbs, his heavy sigh,
That spoke of misery—could all
Not one kind look of greatness call?
But whither, stranger, wilt thou go,
Where charity will round thee flow,
Like heav'ns pure and imparial show'rs,
To brighten up thy closing hours?—
Go not where tow'ring grandeur frowns,
When drooping o'er thy lonely rounds;
But to an humbler roof repair,
And charity will bless thee there—
Will give thee raiment, give thee bread,
Will smooth a pillow for thy head;
Thus comforted, forget thy woes,
While charity around thee flows.—
And Heav'n is charity, and mild
Beams the pure spirit where it dwells,
To hush the sigh of sorrow's pleading child,
Whose wand'ring footsteps poverty impels.

CORDELIA.

### SONG.

Oh! maidens, pretty maidens, say,
If pity in your hearts reposes,
Has't seen a little boy this way,
His brow adorn'd with blooming roses.
His smile is arch, his eyes are blue,
And bright as stars that shine above;
His name! oh! guess it maidens, do,
I blush to say, I'm seeking Love;
Ah hapless me—ah well-a-day,
Where can I find him? maidens, say.

Oh! maidens, pretty maidens say,
Has't ever seen the wily urchin,
Who wounds our peace then runs away,
'Tis [illegible]
On yonder bank of verdure bright,
I sat and crown'd the boy with flowers;
He stole my heart, then took his flight,
And I've been seeking him for hours.
Ah hapless me—ah well-a-day,
Where can I find him? maidens, say.

Oh! maidens, pretty maidens, then,
If meeting him, a favour do me:
Tell him to send my heart again,
Or for it give his own unto me.
But stop, together we will go,
Thro' bower and grove to seek the rover;
And if I find, I'll teaze him so,
He shall confess himself my lover.
Ah! hapless me—ah well-a-day,
Where shall we seek him? maidens, say.

SELIM.

### SONNET.

I saw a man, by poverty depress'd,
Wand'ring with absent air across the heath,
His mind was wilder'd, and he pray'd for rest,
—He pray'd to slumber in the arms of death.

Once, prosp'rous suns had shone upon his way,
And basking friends call'd blessings on his head;
But clouds, arising, banish'd ev'ry ray
—On him the dregs of penury were shed.

Where then his friends? alas! the dreadful gloom
That pall'd his prospects in the shade of night,
Had render'd still more hard his piteous doom,
By hiding, cruelly, his friends from sight!

Friends bought with money, fail when money flies,
Those won by merit, not till merit dies!

ALONZO.

### ON READING THE MANIAC'S DIRGE, BY CIREX.

Hail bard, sublime!
Foremost unrivall'd in the roll of time,
Descend, and o'er thy warm admirer's head,
One kindred ray of thy bright genius shed.
Ah me, how vain the bold presumptuous thought,
Can common fingers sweep the heav'nly lyre;
Will vulgar hands aspire
To weave the maniac's woe, which fancy only taught
Her darling son to fame, and wonder'd as he wrought.
Oft has my raptur'd bosom beat
With energetic glowing heat,
As Cirex struck the trembling chord,
And wayward passions own'd their lord;
When pity breathes her tender lay,
The soul of softness feels her sway;
Enamour'd of the name I grow,
And lose myself in fancied woe;
But hark! what sounds around me roll,
And harrow up the frighted soul;
Sounds that would chill a saint to hear;
I see—I see 'tis frantic fear;
But stop thy hand—thy praises told—
Nor try to gild refined gold.

ANNA.

### THE FALL OF ERRAGON.

The war-cloud had gather'd in fury and might,
The storm-spirits sat on the dark brow of night,
The thunder of battle roll'd deep in the fight,
Where the warriors met in their rage;
The spears of the myriads flash'd o'er the plain,
Their war-shout is borne o'er the white foaming main,
The sea bounding rocks re-echo the strain,
While the deadly strife they wage.

High gleams the broad glare of proud Erragon's power,
The tempests of war o'er his dark features lower,
Like the spirit that stalks at the midnight hour,
Was the gloomy chief of the wave;
He came from a land o'er the ocean afar,
He came in the pride of his sea-girt car,
But the sun of his glory, the blaze of his star,
Set deep in the gloom of the grave.

For Fingal's stern warriors darken the field,
The light'ning bright gleams on the glitt'ring shield,
Like the meteors of vengeance, and steady and steel'd,
Is each beating bosom within;
They rush to the combat—the flames of their wrath
Spread far through their ranks, in the struggle of death,
Destruction stalks wide in the blood flowing path,
And howls in the dreadful din.

* * * * * * * * *

Low, low in the valley, and bath'd in thy gore
Is thy dead form, O Chief, of the ocean's wild roar,
The halls of thy fathers shall greet thee no more,
For deep is the sleep of the brave;
Yet the bard shall oft mourn o'er thy lone silent cell,
And tell of the day when the mighty one fell,
And the night blast shall bear on its bosom the knell,
Of the Chief of the distant wave.

MINSTREL OF MANAYUNK.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

## THE FAIR MANIAC.

Let pensive pity, pond'ring here,
A scene of sorrow find;
Sweet child of feeling shed thy tear,
O'er beauty's blasted mind.

It was on a beautiful evening in spring, that I wandered with the sprightly, the gay, the engaging Leander along the outskirts of Philadelphia. Nature was arrayed in the gayest garb woven by the goddess of flowers, and the distant groves were made vocal by the charming choristers that sung the declining glory of the day. It was a scene that still lingers in my memory, and often haunts my waking dreams of departed happiness. It was a picture bright as the pencil of a poet's imagination could paint, and even now it passes before me like the spirit of youthful loveliness. Lives there a heart so dead to the finer sensibilities of nature, that it never recals the halcyon visions of youth and childhood? Lives there a man that never recalled to his memory, the sacred hours when he strayed upon the banks of the murmuring rivulet, or reposed beneath the umbrageous shade of the sylvan grove? I say, is there a heart that does not throb at certain sounds, and certain scenes which recal to recollection the sweetest and dearest moments of life?—Then he is dead to the luxuries of the soul! [illegible] the scene inspired him—there was a creation in his own intellect, even as beautiful and brilliant as that which surrounded him. He was formed to feel and to admire, whether engaged in the contemplation of animated or inanimat beauty. His heart was the throne of friendship and the empire of love. Such was the character of my earliest, my dearest, and lamented friend.

But I digress. As we returned to the city, down one of the principal streets, my eye suddenly rested upon a being of surpassing loveliness—beautiful in the extreme! Her tall slender figure was reclining against the railing at the door of an elegant building, and she appeared to be absorbed in meditation as she gazed at the cloudless skies upon the silver moon. She looked like some soft spirit bowing at the shrine of adoration, as we involuntarily stopped to admire that face of angel mould, upon which the beams of the luminary fell softly. She was apparently about sixteen. As we moved forward, her glance fell upon us, and though our view was only aided by the feeble rays of the moon, never did I behold so lovely a creature. What a beautiful girl, said I, as we advanced. 'Beautiful!' responded Leander. The sound reached her ear—she smiled—and fled. If the tender passion ever instantaneously influenced the heart of man, Leander was its victim at that moment. Wrapped up in the contemplation of the being upon whose fair features he had a few minutes before gazed, he appeared lost to surrounding objects, and with his usual enthusiasm fed upon the recollection of her smile. Did you ever see her before, said I, as I took his arm? 'But once,' returned he—and silence again ensued. When we reached the door of my dwelling, at which we were to part, he aroused from the lethargy into which he had fallen, and assuming his usual gaiety, he observed—'I will be made acquainted with that beautiful girl, ere that moon shall wax and wane.' You are becoming sentimental; my friend, said I, but he was deceived; for in a few days he was obliged to repair to one of the eastern states to witness the division of an estate left by a relative, and I saw him no more until November had unchained old Boreas from his northern care. Many were the privations which I experienced in the absence of my friend.

I well remember the evening on which Leander returned. He pressed my hand with all the warmth of friendship, with a heart overflowing with delight; and I believe it was as cordially returned. "Come my dear fellow," said he, "I will treat you to a theatre ticket; the play is Romeo and Juliet, the part of Romeo by Cooper, and there will be a fashionable house—get ready; I have not forgotten the smiling beauty, I am told that she will be there." To gratify my friend, and in the hope of again feasting my voluptuous eyes on the charms of beauty, I repaired with him to the theatre; but little did he dream in those halcyon moments of joy, that he was to play a part in a real tragedy equally affecting. The house was unusually crowded that evening, but it was not long before Leander had procured a friend, who was in the same box, to introduce us to the beautiful and accomplished Elmira. She was the same lovely creature as on that evening when we beheld her contemplating the queen of night—all engaging, all charming. A crowd of admirers waited upon her charms, and my friend, Leander, was not the least calculated to please; nor was he viewed in an inferior light by the bright and sparking eyes of her whom he adored. His person was even as elegant in comparison, as that of the matchless Elmira; and the sauvity of his mind and manners could only be rivalled by her transcendent charms. It is no exaggeration, reader, for never did the sun shed his beams upon more grace or symmetry; and their intellects were illuminated by the rays of literature and science. He repaired with her from the Theatre, to the dwelling of her parents, and was welcomed with hospitality; for his family was well known. The rainbow of hope that night gilded the horizon of Leander's happiness; but it was not like that which glows in the firmament, a security for future felicity. Visions of golden prospects crossed his mind, as he threw himself in his chair, in his apartment, and promises of still happier hours rang in his delighted ears. He had bowed before the shrine of all powerful beauty, and had offered up his vows at the altar of adoration. In a word he loved—yes, he loved, even to devotion. In these happy hallucinations he indulged, while days, and weeks, and months strewed his path with flowers. He acknowledged Beauty as the Princess who waved her sceptre without royalty over his heart—he even imagined her to be the mighty mistress of the mind. His poetic imagination portrayed her as a fanciful goddess in the Idean grove, whose matchless charms could rule, without a rod, the empire of the world. It was to such a being that he bowed, when he knelt in adoration before the accomplished Elmira. Nor was that pure and hallowed flame which burnt upon the altar of his heart permitted to burn in vain. As the Priestess of Brahma, on the margin of some secluded stream, offers up her morning orison to the rising sun, so, in retirement, did the prayers of the fair Elmira ascend for the welfare of Leander. Though not one single word had ever escaped the sanctuary of her lips, yet the smile, and the blush that gilded the horizon of her happy mind, and the lucid tear starting from her downcast eye, like the dewdrop from the half closed violet, were often the silent representatives of language.

Thus time, like the magic drama of a dream, rolled on, and rolled his rapid tide into the vast ocean of eternity. Another and another year passed away, like the shadows of the evening into the gloom of night, and I found myself far seperated from my friend, in a lonely village. At length all correspondence ceased between us, and I knew not whether Leander was dead, or whether the memory of friendship had been lost in the contemplation of love. On my third visit to the city, to attend the University, I hastened to the abode of my long lost friend; but I found him not—he had joined the army some time before, that his laurels might be woven by that fair hand which had promised to receive him in another character, when he should return from conquest. When news arrived from the memorable field of Orleans, the knell was tolled in my ear of the death of the gallant Leander. It came like a dagger to the heart of friendship, and I dropped a tear to the memory of him, whom I loved as a second-self. Such, said I, as I laid my book aside, is the fate of man! The hour of rejoicing often ushers in the day of mourning, and the wave of hope is overwhelmed by the billow of despair—and where is friendship? It is swept forever into the dark, the dreary, the [illegible] hopes. But yesterday, and Leander was dreaming of glory to be deposited at the feet of his fair one—now he sleeps in a gory bed!

Time, like the vision of gaiety, gradually restored tranquillity, and healed like a kind physician my wounded heart, and realled me to the circle in which I had ceased to move. On a beautiful morning in May, I was solicited to visit the Hospital as a source of instruction; I seldom ever entered that asylum of misery and woe, without receiving a lesson not easily to be effaced. There may be seen the ruins of constitution, and the wreck of mind, sufficient to soften a breast of marble—even sufficient to melt a heart of adamant. As we entered, and passed along the spacious vault, the sides of which were planted by the massive walls of many a dreary cell, a female voice broke full upon my ear, and gently died away in such entranced sounds, that I stopped for a moment and hung with peculiar delight upon the strain. Again the sweet music swelled on the undulating air, and at each close it was reverberated along the distant arch. Surely, said I, this must be some vocal minstrel, though not in a sylvan cell. "It would make your heart ache," said the keeper, "to see the lovely lips of that beautiful female, from which those sounds proceed." He had no sooner spoken, than he unbarred the sounding door, and good heavens! what a sight was presented to our view! Her face was turned from us, and she was pencilling some lines of poetry upon the wall, which was almost covered. Her long dark hair fell in dishevelled ringlets over a neck of snow, and a form, not inferior to that described before, was sitting upon the floor. I advanced behind her, as her delicate fingers, bleached with sorrow, were finishing the last line; and who can describe my astonishment, when leaning over her shoulder, I beheld the miniature of Leander!—The fair maniac was the beautiful Elmira! Pity, sorrow, and every finer feeling of my soul, rushed to my eyes, and I stood for a moment the subject of grief like the monument before me. Recollecting myself I again leaned over her, and read the verses which she had written, upon the last line of which rested her fixed eye. They were as follows:—

Ah! little dream'd this beating breast,
When by thy soothing voice 'twas blest,
That it should part from thee;
And little thought this throbbing heart,
That it should know the gnawing smart,
Of mourning misery.

Away! thou spirit of the dead,
Haunt not the dreams, that round my head
In dread distraction rave;
For, oh! he sleeps where roaring rolls,
The tide of human hearts and souls,
Wild o'er his gory grave.

To witness what effect it might have upon her rapid tide of thought, (for it may be observed in the verses that her mind was in a disjointed state,) I took up her pencil and wrote under the lines—Leander lives!!—She started at the name, and darted at me a glance from those once lovely dark blue eyes that penetrated to my heart like the chill of dissolving nature. A wild hysteric laugh succeeded it, and in the next breath a deep sigh escaped from her bosom. It was the echo of a desolate heart. Never shall I forget that sigh—even now the sound lingers upon the zephyr that sweeps by my ear. Even now I see her—even now I dwell upon her faded loveliness. Years may whiten my head, and furrow my cheek, but never while memory remains shall I forget her image. The blasted hopes of my friend, my own hopes of his happiness, and the ruins of the sprightly mind of Elmira, were all present like so many spirits in that dark hour. What may be considered remarkable is, that Elmira, though she had a taste for poetry, had never evinced a talent in her happier days. It had now been brought into existence by those dark and gloomy convulsions of the mind, as the vivid lightning proceeds from the stormy bosom of the cloud, or as the earthquake in its heaving throws up shining jewels.

"How did you rest last night, Elmira?" said the kind hearted keeper of her cell.

"I have no ray of rest, (returned she,) save when that spirit speaks (pointing to the miniature) and whispers—'Thou shalt still be happy.' Last night while I was thinking of hours long gone by, and departed never to return, an angel hovered above my bed and smiled, but would not speak. I called it by its name, and yet it only smiled."

"And where did it go?" said I.

"As I still gazed," said Elmira, "another descended and hung upon the curtain, and said in language that made me almost happy —[illegible] yon bright moon shall three times take her rounds, the young Elmira shall be made a bride.' Then as I attempted to take its hand, they both vanished into air."

"You must not think of those things, (said I,) they will distract your mind."

"Do you then suppose," said she, as her face resumed its former bloom, "that Elmira can be more wretched than she is? Alas! alas! the poor heart broken Elmira!" Reason appeared to dawn for a moment upon her mind, and a tear stole from her eye down her pale cheek. Then uttering the name of Leander, with a pathetic voice, she appeared to be lost in the maze of reverie.

With a bosom ready to burst I left the Hospital, and passed through the yard, musing upon her unhappy fate. Twice every week I saw the departed beauty of the ill-fated Elmira. I saw her when her judgment had become entirely subverted, and she no longer knew the objects which surrounded her. One evening as I passed out at the gate, in melancholy musing as usual, suddenly a tall commanding officer stood before me. He pressed my hand eagerly, ere I could arouse from my reverie, and with an earnestness that was not familiar to me. I raised my eye full in his face, and good heavens! I recognized my friend—Leander! But he stood before me as an altered being—fled was the gaiety of sprightly Leander. He had been wounded on the field of Orleans, but a keener deeper wound now rankled in his heart. "How is Elmira," said he—and the tear started from his eye as he spoke. "She is as wretched, (said I,) as human nature can be." Again he grasped my hand and burst into tears. He wept like a child, as I repeated him the tale, and requested him to see her, as I thought that his presence might have some beneficial effect upon her mind. He made me no answer, but still hung upon my shoulder, and it seemed as if his heart was ready to burst. "No—no—" returned he, "never will I gaze upon the desolated ruins of beauty—never—never." I could not solicit him again, for I could not even speak. "Gone," exclaimed he, in broken sobs, "are my years of promised happiness [illegible] Elmira, and if I could suppose that there is [illegible] that will wear a smile in the perusal of this tale of woe, or that there is a heart so dead to feeling as to pronounce it fiction, it never should escape from the sanctuary of my breast. "The sun of my glory has set in clouds," continued my friend, "and darkness rests upon the hopes of the wretched Leander." He would have said more, but his heart was full—a deep sigh escaped him—he tore himself from my arms, and with a half articulated—"Farewell"—he fled. Never since that hour have I beheld the unhappy Leander. Even now, while I relate his sorrows, his head may be pillowed in death; or he may be wandering in the wilderness of the world, the victim of blasted hopes and dark despair.

The once fair, and beautiful Elmira soon went down to the tomb, but her memory lives in the heart of Leander's friend. I saw her deposited in the cold damp dwelling of the dead—I saw the earth as it fell over her quiet bosom—scenes of former days passed before me, and I felt a tear rolling down my cheek as the grave closed on her forever. Often have I visited the solemn shade in which she sleeps—and often have I seen the rose bloom and wither on her solitary grave—sad emblem of the once joyful, but then motionless heart beneath. She is in heaven—for a woman in loveliness, is nothing less than an angel arrayed in mortality.

MILFORD BARD.

Communicated for the Saturday Evening Post.

## THE SECRET BANDIT.

There lived, formerly in Denmark, a wealthy noble who had an only child, a fair daughter. The maiden lacked not suitors, both for her beauty, and amiable qualities, and for the lands she would one day inherit; but among them all she selected one who was distinguished by his handsome person, and gallant bearing; nor less so for his apparent riches, although he was a stranger in those parts, and no one could tell where lay his possessions, or whence he came. In short, the day was fixed for the betrothment, upon which occasion a magnificent entertainment was to be given by the nobleman. It chanced, however, that on the preceding eve the maiden walked out unaccompanied by an attendant; and ere she was aware of the distance she had wandered, had lost herself in the intricacies of a deep wood. At length meeting with what seemed to be a path, she pursued the track, but found that it conducted to a dismal cavern, that extended for some way beneath the ground.—Struck with wonder at its romantic appearance, she determined to explore it; and advancing onward, soon discovered a spacious vault, that had every appearance of being inhabited, and that too, not by a hermit or religious recluse, but by one who had a taste for wealth or luxury. She next proceeded into an inner chamber, where she saw a shining heap of gold and silver, which, on examination, she found to consist of richly chased goblets, and other costly vessels, and gold coin. Continuing her search, she came to a third chamber, where to her exceeding dismay and horror, she beheld the remains of human carcases, dead men's bones and hideous sculls. She was now certain that she was in a retreat of robbers and murderers, and was about to make her escape as quickly as possible, when the sound of approaching footsteps warned her to conceal herself instantly, behind a kind of projecting pillar, at the extremity of this chamber of death. Hardly had she screened herself, before a robber entered, bearing in his arms the dead body of a lady richly attired, from which he began to strip the jewels and valuable ornaments. While the barbarian was thus employed, the maiden caught a glimpse of his features, and a cry of horror nearly escaped her lips, as she discovered them to be those of her lover. He had now plundered the body of all but a very beautiful ring, when, in his impatience to get it, he cut off the finger with his sword, but with such violence that it flew to some distance very near the spot where the maiden was concealed. Fortunately, however, he did not stay to search for it, but having heard a signal from without, hurried away to rejoin his comrades. For some minutes the maiden stood rooted to the spot with horror at what she had thus witnessed, and dread for her own fate; at length hearing no noise whatever, she ventured from her hiding place, and soon after stole out of the cavern, having first picked up the finger that had been cut off, and succeeded in finding her way home, where she found her father awaiting her return in the greatest anxiety. She excused herself by saying that she had wandered much farther than she intended, but mentioned not a word of the cavern, or the scene she had witnessed there. On the following day the bridegroom arrived at the castle, attended by several companions, all splendidly attired, and the lady welcomed him as befitted one who was to be her future lord. As they afterwards sat at the festal board, and the goblet passed round, each guest recited some legend or wondrous tale. At length it came to the lady's turn to be the narrator; whereupon she began to relate the adventure of a damsel, who having lost herself in a forest, took shelter within a cave, that was used by banditti for the purpose of concealing their booty. The bridegroom listened with the utmost anxiety.—"Within this cave," continued the lady, "were many fair chambers, one of which was filled with heaps of gold and silver; in another were hands and legs, and other remains of dead bodies."—The bridegroom could scarcely conceal his agitation; yet seemed to lend an ear of unconcerned attention to the story, which proceeded to state how the damsel was surprised by the return of the robbers; how she concealed herself, and the shocking scene she beheld. "Ha! a pleasant tale, truly," exclaimed he, when the lady had finished; "yet, methinks, better for an old crone's fireside than a banquet like ours." "I have reason to believe, however," returned the lady, "that it is not a mere gossip's legend, but a fact."—"A fact?" exclaimed several of the guests. "Yes: one does not care to vouch for the truth of stories of the kind in general, but I am inclined to believe this, because—'tis indeed a very odd circumstance—I happen to have here the very finger and ring that the robber cut off." What now follows may be easily conjectured. He who had entered the castle as a welcome guest, was detained along with his comrades, as a prisoner, and shortly after delivered up to the arm of justice.

As for the lady, she thanked heaven for having rescued her, in the first place from iminent peril, in the next, from an union with a guilty assassin.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

[illegible]

Emily P. was the only daughter of a respectable and influential merchant, who at the time to which our remarks relate, age had numbered with nearly three score years; the hoary locks were visible about his head, and the marks of time wrinkled on his brow; the daughter was just blooming from childhood, and appeared upon the stage of life as a young and tender plant, springing up, and encircling around all that remained of the once sturdy and manly oak; whilst the faculties of the old man which had been wont to brighten up his countenance, were now receding to second childhood, those of the daughter emerging from the first, animated and enlivening, were the comfort and solace of his declining years, and the prop of his now almost tottering and enfeebled frame.—Nature had been profuse in her favors to Emily, added to which was a mind cultivated and refined; all the accomplishments of the day had been bestowed on her education; her amiable disposition and manners attracted around her innumerable friends, for she was beloved by all who knew her—such was Emily P. when about to enter her seventeenth year. Henry P. had just returned from a long tour, taken for the benefit of his health and improvement; the pale face and feeble frame of the boy, now wore the robust masculine appearance of the man. The enlargement of mind, the graceful manner, the animated countenance of Henry did not escape the notice of Emily; whilst the fascinating and interesting appearance of her whom he had left at school, and who now graced the circles of the drawing rooms, enraptured his thoughts, and impressed upon his feelings all the ardour of youthful love. The acquaintance which existed between Henry and Emily, did not long conceal their mutual feelings and the interest that inflamed each bosom, but disclosed an attachment which strengthened at every interview.—Henry having gained the affections and confidence of the daughter, strived also to secure the favour of the father; in this he was not so successful; he solicited his consent to the engagement of his daughter, but to all his entreaties he received a positive denial. He waited long and used every exertion to alter the stern inflexible decision of the father, to no purpose; I cannot pourtray his feelings on the occasion, I will however relate to you in his own words, the following:—

"All was quiet, the lights were no longer to be seen through the windows, the inhabitants had retired to rest, and the clock had told the hour of midnight; nought was heard but the howling of the dogs or the distant voice of the watch; the moon gradually rising from the horizon, its gentle beams opened to view the surrounding scene, and seemed but to impress more visibly, the stillness of the hour. I approached the steps of the dwelling, gave a gentle tap, the well known signal to summons forth the object that caused a visit at so unusual an hour. As if in waiting the door gently opened, and the sylph-like form of Emily presented itself; the light of the moon exhibited a countenance distressed; much agitated, she stretched forth her hand, and with smothered accents feebly exclaimed, Henry, I had hoped you could not come, we must not go; my father! what will be the feelings of my father?

Touched with the apparent distress and anxiety of her whose only look could command my heart, and reflecting upon the bold and daring step we were about to take, had well nigh caused me to forbear; yet I knew no time was to be lost, and that it was the only method, and probably, the only opportunity to effect the mutual desire of hearts long united by the closest bonds of affection—and here, said he, before I proceed, I will anticipate your reflections; you would have been ready to say, Forbear—rash, inconsiderate youth! commit not an act to destroy the peace of a father, and embitter your own happiness.—Call not that rash which was matured by the utmost deliberation. Did I not, by every method, endeavour to remove the necessity of an act so repugnant to my feelings, and to secure the consent of the father? Aye, I had used every argument, and placed before him every objection that I supposed he might make; plead all the fond desires and wishes of his daughter, and those of my own; I asked not his money, but his daughter—told him how much it would add to our mutual happiness to gain his favor; I placed before him circumstances that might have excited him when young, but to all my entreaties I received no friendly reply, or reasonable objection, but that he had intended her for another, one whom she could never love.

My heart was stung to madness at the cruelty of this unfeeling parent; it was then that I proposed to Emily that which was our only refuge and hope, although revolting to my own feelings and a source of grief to hers; yet to be seperated would involve us both in misery. Her reply, when she gave her consent to this cruel plan of uniting our destinies, touched more deeply my feelings, and strengthened, if possible, my attachment and resolutions. But to proceed; like the midnight thief I gently closed the door, and hurried the object of my affections from the steps to the carriage, then in waiting some little distance from the house, and Emily left forever the parental roof.

As the carriage moved from the town, my heart almost sickened to witness the distress of one whom I tenderly loved. As if the spark of life had flown, she reclined upon my arm motionless; all the faculties of nature seemed suspended; I attempted to console her, but found I could not give utterance to my feelings; as if aroused from her lethargy, she seized me by the arm, then faintly remarked, Oh Henry, I have left all—yes, all for you, but I know you love me, and Heaven will protect us. What a scene! what feelings for lovers to possess when about to appear at the altar of Hymen, at a time, and upon an occasion which should have caused our hearts to throb with delight. Instead of being surrounded by the congratulations of friends, we were alone, at midnight, the tears of the bride and the fears of the groom were felt instead of the rejoicing of friends and the merriment of the feast.

As the darkness began to dissipate and the dawn of day approach, we found ourselves near the village of H. We alighted and requested breakfast, but our minds were too much excited to partake of it—After having rested an hour, Emily seemed more composed, and we started for the house of the Village Priest, to enter into the most solemn engagement that can be ratified on earth, and under circumstances little calculated to enliven its interest. As I had arraigned matters before with the clergyman, we were in a short time pronounced man and wife.—We returned immediately to the city to apartments I had prepared. I despatched a note to the father of Emily, stating our marriage, and asking his forgiveness in the most affectionate manner; [illegible] Although not greatly disappointed at this rebuff, we had hoped that his severity would abate, knowing we were married. My beloved Emily threw her arms around my neck, she hoped Heaven would forgive the cruelty of her father. Years rolled on, and we had no cause to regret our clopement.

It was on a cold winter's night, while we were sitting at the fire, listening to the howling of the wind, and the prattling of our little boy, when a loud knock was heard; a servant requested we would go immediately to the house of my father-in-law, as he was dying. We hastened to the bedside and beheld the man, the parent, who whilst living had withheld the friendly attentions and feelings due to a son, and forbad the presence of a kind and affectionate daughter, who would have considered it a duty, mutually to add to his comfort, and ease the infirmities of age; now that death was about to seize his frame, in the most touching manner, he asked forgiveness and desired to bestow his last blessing on our heads—sensibly affected whilst we beheld the last struggles of expiring nature, we too uttered our petition to Heaven, that we may be forgiven our errors towards him.

VIRGINIUS.

FROM THE REPUBLICAN FARMER.

## AN INDIAN FORT.

The Indian fort or camp Mistic, was in a very romantic site, on the top of a hill, the country inaccessible behind, was variegated with hill, dale, and limpid streams all around, over which it commanded a grand and enchanting prospect.

The fortifications encircled the summit of the hill, and consisted of an enclosure of high palisadoes, firmly and closely secured, within this there was a thick broad hedge of impenetrable junipers, ivy, briers, and other sorts of copse. These circular barriers had but one entrance: it was a notched tree that lay over them, in the front of the fort. Within these stood the wigwams forming another circle, with an intervening space, of the finest verdant lawn between them and the fortification.

They appeared like a circle of arbours, constructed of young trees twisted together, and bent to unite in the form of a cone, or dome, at the top, and so ingeniously covered with bark, and often in more elegant style with mats made of reeds, stitched together with rhind, as to be dry and warm. An orifice at the top, emitted the smoke of the fire in the centre of each, which presented a lively and interesting spectacle.

A grand circular area within the whole, was used as exigence required. In the evenings the young met in it, and joined in the festive dance. During the day it was the gymnasium for athletic feats of activity, and strength, and exercises in arms and combat. On more solemn occasions it was the Senate House, and forum of councellors, and orators, distributing justice or deliberating on the affairs of the tribe. An elevated mound in the centre of all, seemed a post of observation, from which rose a tall strait white wood tree, like a mast, or liberty pole, daubed with paint, and surmounted by a boar's head.

But Indian habitations should all be seen perspectively. The nearer you approach, the enchantment of their rural elegance is dispelled. The filth cast out before the doors of the wigwams, rise in putrifying heaps. These corrupting offals distressed the eye, and were hurtful to all but Indian olfactory nerves.

In another quarter, the young Indians like broods of grumphing quadrupeds, had crawled together in groups, in a state of primitive nakedness. Not yet able to walk, on all fours they sprawled, and sported together, rolling over each other, squeaking, and gabbling according to the humour of the moment.

Their hair, which in riper years is jet black, was blanched, and the red color of the plump urchins was considerably heightened, by their exposure to the influence of the solar rays.

A rupture among the little varlets about a broken arrow, and some other playthings, called the squaws from the wigwams, who dashed into the group. Each plucked her particular charge from the uproar, and tossing it over her shoulder, screamed in concert with the shriller pipes, raised to the highest key, of the enraged and inquiring urchin.

The squaws, seldom on the most amicable footing with each other, and kindling with the suppos-

ed sparks of their pappooses, turned the strife towards each other. The little Indians clung like the young opossum to their mother's backs, and, grinning, spit wrath, as their guardians tore each others heads, and fought with nails and fists, till many lay routed on the ground.

Such clamour in the camp, no usual thing, called forth the interference of a warrior or two, who smoothed the tempest. The shafts of their lances flourished about the heads of the insurgents, like forked lightning, and pelmell they went on all without distinction. Battered and routed, the whole female tribe fled, growling, and whining under their wounds, with the urchins not less terrified, screaming at the top of their lungs. The dogs aroused and called together by the noise, snarled, barked, and joined in the pursuit, till all were hid in the interior of their wigwams.

A few old Indians feeble with the infirmities of superannuation, came tottering to the doors of their wigwams. Their heads were hoary and bald; but the grotesque metamorphoses of dirty stubble like white beards, so disgusting among the common orders of the aged, in civilized nations, their customs had eradicated. Though emaciated and withered, they were not bowed like our veteran mechanics, but strait as rushes, and through their furrowed, wrinkled, smoke bleared features, much of the Indian manly expression could be discerned.

They assembled at the Sachems wigwam after staring at the prisoner, to learn the results of the deliberations at the council fire, and discuss the politics of the tribe, and the punishment that ought to be awarded to the spy.

The attention of Capt. Hooker was presently drawn to a scene of another description.—This was the Indian youth returning from a pillaging excursion, with three other dilated prisoners. The conquerors of Parthia on their triumphal entry, could not feel, or express higher exultation. They had burned and destroyed three families, of which these captives were members, whose scalps on long poles graced their pageantry. It was a youthful feat, worthy of their choicest warriors, and in which they exulted with the enthusiastic warmth of youth.

Though their features were of a heavy symmetry, the nose large, broad, and flat;—lips more than full, mouth wide, chin round and heavy, with high cheek bones, all of a dark brown colour, some shades lighter than their jet bushy hair; yet the fire of the soul animated the dark round flat countenance, with the highest marks of expression. The large eye seemed kindled, and the compressed lips, distended nostrils, and glistening ray that radiated over all, and burst from every member of their features, expressed the energy of Indian character, which indolence, and want of cultivation had combined to depress.

A shout burst from the midst of them. It was responded to by the young Indian females, hastening to meet them. The warriors joined in the acclamation, and like the shouting of jubilee, the camp rung with praise and triumph. J. K.

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From "the Circle of Humour."

## MYN HEER VAN VLUYTEN,

### Or, The Optimist.

The hero of the present narrative was no hero at all; on the contrary, he was as quiet and peaceable a man as ever lived.—He underwent, nevertheless, the most singular adventures, and he overcame them all, with the help of a stoical indifference, and a favourite motto of his own—"*Who knows but it may be good for something.*" This served his purpose on all occasions, however various; and, as the sequel will show, it actually bore him out to the last, although it did not always appear well suited to the circumstances.

He was a wealthy merchant at Amsterdam, and he had been early married; but perhaps no two persons were ever more dissimilar than he and his wife. She was of French extraction, and had been educated at Valenciennes; her temper had retained all its primitive vivacity and her manners were highly accomplished; whilst he surpassed most of his countrymen in phlegm and carelessness. Fortunately, neither of them was inclined to melancholy. He was of middling stature, slender, but well proportioned, and had good features, with a fresh complexion. Her society was sought for, and to be ranked amongst her friends was a passport into every circle. Her house was considered as one of the best regulated; and it would have become the seat of taste and elegance, if she had been able to rouse her husband into any thing beyond passive compliance with her wishes. He good man, was for ever in his morning gown, except on Sundays, when he had to go on change.—It had even been hard work to persuade him into the wearing of a small wig, during the day, because he felt so much more comfortable with a cap on his head. Whenever he had to appear in public, she dressed him out herself, and as he found this very convenient, he had not the least objection.

The whole family was entirely under her rule; and he was so far from being jealous of his authority, that he rather looked upon her directions, as a relief to his own cares, and never made any attempt to interrupt the march of her government. On the other hand, he also expected to remain in the undisturbed enjoyment of his own comforts. The tobacco-pipe was his constant companion; he took it with him to the office, and back again to his arm chair, which was to him the central point of earthly happiness. Here he was not obliged to make any exertion; his tea and his pipe were handed to him as often as he wished; and even the newspapers he had not to read himself, because his wife liked to read them aloud, and to make comments, which saved him the trouble of speaking. In this manner, most of their evenings were spent; the lady had the talk to herself, and he seldom furnished any thing to the conversation, except his usual sentence, and even that only during the intervals of fresh pipes.

If a friend happened to call, and Mevrouw, complained of Mynheer's inactivity, the visitor's jokes were only answered with a *who knows——*. Their union was not blessed with offspring; and Mevrouw did not bear her disappointment in that respect with quite as much resignation as Myn Heer, who consoled himself, as usual, by thinking and saying, *who knows——*.

In order to enliven a little the tediousness and solitude of their dwelling, they had adopted a niece, in whose education the lady took great pleasure. She had succeeded to the full extent of her wishes during the first stages of her undertaking, and her *protegee* repaid her cares with the most happy dispositions. She began already to be a most pleasing and sprightly companion, and seemed to require only the polish of the great world. This the aunt resolved to give her by degrees;—and the house was, therefore, a little reformed.—Parties were occasionally arranged, and visitors were admitted. Among the latter was a young gentleman just returned from his travels, who ingratiated himself with the aunt by his knowledge of French and music; and with the neice, through his refined manners, and other good qualities.

The young people became intimate; and the aunt suffered it with so much the greater indulgence, as she knew by experience that the desire of pleasing will forward a young person more than any theoretical instruction, and as she actually perceived the rapid progress which her niece was making in her studies and accomplishments, but she had not the least desire that the connexion should, as yet, lead to any thing further, and deprive her so soon of what she had been working for; because she looked with pride and pleasure upon the object of her well bestowed endeavours. The lovers, however, were of a different opinion, and made some attempts to move their patroness into a speedy compliance with their wishes. They were not successful; and being loth to delay their happiness for years of an undetermined number, they preferred *love in a cottage* to the fortune which awaited them at a more distant period, and they set off for the country.

Myn Heer had felt considerable uneasiness during all these doings, lest his own domestic quiet might be encroached upon; but he kept up his courage by an occasional appeal to his motto, and he found it as true as ever. The young people had so much to do with themselves, and Mevrouw was so busy watching them, that he was but seldom thought of at all. His wants were supplied by an old servant, and he escaped thereby all the upbraidings with which they had been administered to in former times. Even curtain-lectures became more rare, because the husband retired earlier to rest than his wife thought it prudent to leave the company; and he took especial care not to awake in the morning before she had left him again. Consequently, his personal situation had been rather improved; and he cared no more for what was going on in his family, than if the transactions were taking place in Spain, or Russia. Yet, alas! our earthly pleasures are but of short duration; these halcyon days were soon to finish.

The vexation of Vrouw Van Vluyten was indescribable when she discovered the flight of her niece. Disappointed in her expectations, and enraged at the cunning with which the young lady had concealed her intentions, she knew no bounds; and she determined to punish this ingratitude to the utmost of her power. Her husband was just returning from his counting-house when she made the fatal discovery. She did not give him time to come up stairs, but related the whole event whilst he was ascending. This operation was certainly not a very short one with him; and a volubility like hers was fully adequate to the task. But her paroxysm was such, that she insisted on an immediate and satisfactory reply, as to what he would do to avenge the offended honour of the family. He seemed, for a moment, perplexed with the suddenness of so unusual and peremptory a request; but as soon as he had sufficiently recovered for the effort of opening his mouth, he did not fail to say, with every possible equanimity, *who knows but what it may be good for something.*

It was not the first time that he made an improper application of his latitudinarian principle; but never before had it so badly agreed with his own welfare; for no sooner had he spoken, than he was hurried headlong down stairs, and he arrived at the bottom with a broken arm. This was rather more than the lady had intended, she had never laid hands on him before; and, even at that time, she had only been overcome by a momentary fit of passion, of which she bitterly repented. She called immediately the whole family together, and busied herself in the most anxious manner about her wounded husband, who did not even complain. The mildness of his character had never been so advantageously conspicuous before; and whilst it filled his wife with redoubled grief, it also turned to his own advantage in another respect; since his patience and tranquility contributed not a little to his speedy and happy recovery.

In the mean time great changes had been going on in the commercial world; and Mr. V. V. who was deeply interested in the East India trade, found himself imperiously urged to a voyage beyond the seas. He was very far from relishing the thing, but his affairs were of too important a nature to be intrusted to a stranger; and although he himself would have delayed until too late, his wife knew how to prevail on him, by saying, in her turn, *who knows——*. He resolved at last to set off, accompanied by one of his clerks.

Mrs. V. V. was really of opinion that the journey would have a good influence on her husband's temper, and as her wrath against her niece had already, in a great measure, subsided, she also thought that Myn Heer's absence might furnish her with a plausible as soon as the latter should have sufficiently suffered from the consequences of her imprudence. The necessary preparations for the departure were speedily made, and the parties set off.

The greater part of their voyage was favourable; but, a few days before the intended debarkation of passengers, a storm arose and drove the vessel to the north coast of Borneo. *Who knows——*, said Mr. V. V. but his travelling companions would not fall in with his sentiments. The condition of the vessel demanded repairs;—and, as the land seemed to offer the needful, part of the crew went on shore. Myn Heer, who had been long enough on the water, would not lose so good an opportunity to refresh himself a little, and he attempted to follow; but having soon got tired, he sat himself down, and began to smoke very comfortably; when a party of natives suddenly pounced upon him and carried him off, before his companions could return to his assistance.

A British vessel, which hove in sight, was hailed; and the Dutch were informed of the inutility and the danger of attempting any thing for the rescue of their lost passenger; they yielded reluctantly to circumstances, and set sail again as soon as they could. Mr. G. V.'s clerk accomplished the intended voyage; and, having settled the affairs as well as he could, he returned to Amsterdam with the melancholy news.

It might perhaps be thought that Mevrouw was not over much distressed at the hearing of it; but this conclusion would wrong her feelings. Her husband's fate afflicted her deeply, and indeed, so much the more, as she had, in some measure, forced the business upon him, she reproached herself bitterly, and would not be consoled. Time, however, wore off the keenness of her distress; her niece had been pardoned, and she lived again with her; the young man proved to be steady, and, besides being a good husband, he showed himself to be also an experienced merchant. He was taken into partnership by the aunt who meant to leave her property to the young couple, as originally intended.

Myn Heer had become entirely forgotten; but was still alive. The savages had been for some time on indifferent terms with their gods, and they were extremely anxious to come again to a friendly understanding by means of an acceptable sacrifice. The seizure of a white man, and particularly of one in so good a condition as Myn Heer, was justly deemed by them an extraordinary piece of good fortune; and they exhibited their joy by the most extravagant demonstrations of enthusiasm; but the poor man himself concluded, quite as justly, that all this could forbode him no good. He tried to utter his motto, but he could not get it over his lips, and, for the first time in his life, he found that it would not do on all occasions; yet he was mistaken. The rejoicings of the savages lasted all night, and their dances around him were merely suspended in order to convince themselves individually, of the victim's fitness by pinching his well-fed body in regular succession. Towards morning, the more immediate arrangements for the sacrifice were proceeded in; a fire was kindled, and the captive was led up to it; when the flame, which fell fortunately on his broken and lacerated arm, made appear larger the scar which had remained. The sacrifice was immediately suspended, and he was released, because victims must be immaculate, and presenting the deity with any thing imperfect, would increase heavenly vengeance instead of appeasing it.

Myn Heer's life was, therefore, safe; but he had still to regret the loss of his liberty. In the meantime it was highly advantageous to his interest that he was absolutely fit for nothing, and that he was found quite incapable to do any thing of work. Nobody would have him for his keep; he was sold from tribe to tribe, and every time under prime cost. In this manner he had reached Borneo, where he met, accidentally with a dealer who had correspondence in Batavia. He made himself known to this man, as one who could afford to pay for his ransom, or any service that might be rendered to him. Upon this statement means were found to get him to a regular Dutch settlement, where he found agents who knew his firm, and who lent him every assistance in their power. He stopped with them until he had sufficiently recovered from his fatigue, and, after having recognised and refitted his person in the European fashion, he began to think of home.

Full five years had elapsed since his setting out from his native town; and his wife was perhaps the only person who still remembered him now and then, and bestowed a tear on his cruel catastrophe. She was sitting one Sunday evening by herself reflecting on the afternoon's sermon, which had awakened her half slumbering conscience, when suddenly a man stept into the room who had all the appearance of her so much lamented late husband; he was, indeed, much thinner, but still quite substantial enough for a ghost. How could she do less than scream out and sink down in a swoon?

Her exclamation had attracted a servant-maid, who had no sooner seen her mistress on the floor, and a strange man standing over her, than she shut the door again, quite as quickly as she had opened it, and ran to give the alarm. The clerks, warehousemen, and other people, hastened up to seize the supposed murderer; but it is easier to conceive than to describe their astonishment when some of them recognised their master, whom they had been taught to believe roasted and consumed many years ago. During this scene of recognition, Mevrouw began to recover, and to open her eyes. She could hardly trust her senses, when they were about to convince her that her husband was still living; but her joy was sincere when she became actually persuaded of the reality, and it operated so effectually on her animal spirits that she felt completely restored. She did not spare her embraces, and still less her questions; other were lavished in rapid succession; and she led the returned man triumphantly to his well known old arm-chair, in which he sat down as quietly as if nothing had happened.

Travelling had, nevertheless, improved him a little with regard to conversation; not that he was more prodigal with his words, but because his very laconicism had a certain something which made it extremely interesting. After the first ecstasy had a little gone by, the lady said, "But only tell me, my dear, how you have managed to get out of the hands of those beastly fellows?" "Well, now," replied he, with as cunning a look as his innocent phiz would allow, "you were always finding fault when I said sometimes, *who knows*; but if our neice had not run away——." Well, I declare, what can that have to do with your delivery? "A great deal, my dear; because without the said event you would not have made me tumble down stairs." "Oh, dear! how can you plague one so? I am sure I should have forgotten you much sooner, if it had not been for that; I have been sorry enough for it." "Nay, don't my darling; don't be sorry, for that's the best part of my story." "The best part?" "To be sure, my little treasure; because if it had not been for that accident I should never have broken my arm."

"Lord how you make me smart for my folly: I could not have believed you to be so vindictive." "Not a bit so, my jewel: I tell you that it has saved my life?" "Aye?" "Even so; because the fall caused the wound, prevented the monsters from cutting me up, roasting, and eating me." The dialogue proceeded not quite so expeditiously as it is here related, and it required considerable management and patience to bring it so far, but the truth did come out by degrees, and every body was glad and thankful that things had not been worse.

On the next morning, Myn Heer rather started when he found two children playing in the breakfast-room. He asked for an explanation, and did but half like it when Mevrouw said, that, having believed him dead and there being no children of their own she had felt the want of a little companion, and she hoped that he would not take it amiss. He shook his head, and for some time he did not know what to answer; when finding at last the thing could not now be undone, he resigned himself to his fate, and merely asked what had become of the father? "He lives in the house, my dear; and you'll find him a very nice young man I dare say." No," no, that won't do; I'll not mind the children, poor things, they can't help it? but keeping the father in my own family, what would the world say?" Oh! but without him our niece is also not likely to stop; and then the house will be again like a cloister."—"Our niece, and what then is he to her?" "Her husband, to be sure; after what had happened, it would have been mere folly to throw further obstacles in their way; and they live very happily together." "Do they, indeed, and are these the children of our niece? Well, that is quite another affair; in that case they may all stop and welcome." "But what was it then that you meant my dear?" "Oh! never mind now; I am happy, and every body in my house shall be so; *who knows but it may be good for something.*"

Mr. and Vrouw V. V. lived yet many years in comfort. He had not been long at home before all his old dresses fitted him again as closely as ever; and his lady gave him much less disturbance than she had done in former times; her temper became a little more peaceful by age, and by the remembrance of what had happened.

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### LOVE OF LIFE.

Man quits not such a world as this,
  Nor deems his journey brief,
For still there blooms a flower of bliss
  With every thorn of grief.

How glorious from the azure deep
  Ascends yon orb on high!
Why should we its departure weep?
  We do not wish to die!

The storm is still—an arch appears,
  'Neath heaven's unsullied veil;
Mercy has smil'd away our fears—
  Yet, DEATH! who bids *thee* hail?

Even I, O World! who sadly sigh,
  By pain and penury 'prest,
Shall leave thee with a moistened eye,
  And with a heaving breast.

BOSTON BARD.

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### FEMALES IN ITALY.

Mr. Carter, in one of his last letters, makes the following observations upon the condition of females in Italy:—"The country was all in bloom, and the flower plants exhibited a gaiety of landscape which can hardly be conceived in less sunny climes. But the inhabitants are miserable, and know not how to appreciate or improve the munificence of nature. We actually saw females harnessed like cattle to the plough, and dragged it through the light soil while a man was lounging in the furrow, guiding the share! Woman, poor woman, is here emphatically degraded into the drudge of life, and it makes the heart bleed to witness the burdens she is often compelled to bear. There is no affectation or sentimentality in this. It is a plain downright matter of fact, which stares the traveller in the face, at every step of his progress through Italy."

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# THE EVENING POST.

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At a stated meeting of the "*Forensic and literary Circle,*" held on the 1st inst. the following persons were elected for the ensuing six months:

President—Francis W. Hindman.
Vice President—Thomas M. Tybout.
Secretary—A. Thomas Smith.
Recording Secretary—Isaac F. Baker.
Treasurer—John R. Kenney.
Librarian—Joseph M. Simmons.
By order of the Society,
BENJAMIN W. CLARK, Secretary.

### LITERARY NOTICES.

Mr. Hill, the editor of the Boston Lyceum, is preparing for publication "Specimens of American Poetry, with Critical Biographical Notices." It is proposed to select the best productions of American Poets, beginning with the earliest, and coming down to those of the present day; and it is thought that rich and beautiful materials may be found in sufficient quantity to compose a work which will not dishonour our press.

Scott's new novel, Chronicles of the Cannongate, will not be published before October. Horace Smith, author of Brambletye House, has a new novel in press.

The first volume of the American Annual Register has just appeared. It is a handsomely printed volume, and contains a large body of useful information compactly printed. Works of this description merit patronage. It is to be had of Messrs Carey, Lea, & Carey.

The new novel entitled Hope Leslie, by the author of Redwood, will be published in the course of next week. It is said by those who have had an opportunity of seeing the sheets, to be superior to any previous work of the same author.

Thomas Moore, is said, by a provincial paper to be engaged for the London Times, at a salary of 2000 pounds, or a little less than 9000 dollars per annum.

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The annual examination of the Cadets, at West Point, will take place next week. Colonel Andrew M. Prevost, of this city, and Joseph Ritner, Esq. of Washington county, the speaker of the house of representatives of Pennsylvania, will constitute, under the invitation of the Secretary of War, a part of the board of visiters and examiners.

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On Monday last, in New York, four boys, between the ages of nine and twelve years, were committed to Bridewell, on a charge of robbing a Sabbath School. For the last two months, they had been in the habit of watching opportunities during the absence of the sextons of two churches, in the vicinity of the Bowery and Spring-street, to pocket the collections taken up during service.

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The Chesapeake and Delaware Canal is apparently drawing near its completion. Several sloops passed from the river Delaware on the eastern side to the village of St. George's, a distance of four and a half miles, for the first time. The remainder of the work, which is included in the part commonly called the deep-cut, is in rapid progress; and appearances justify the belief that the whole will be completed within a year from this time.

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On Saturday evening St. Augustines (Catholic) church in north Fourth street, was entered and robbed of silver vessels to a considerable amount. The vestry room that is under the altar, was searched with candles, a closet unlocked, and the consecrated articles, chalice, cross, &c. were taken therefrom. A person has been apprehended and committed upon a charge of having perpetrated this sacrilege.

### EXTRAORDINARY COW.

An improved Durham short horned cow in the possession of John Hare Powell, Esq. yielded, between Thursday, morning, the 25th of May, and Saturday evening following, that is in three days, milk from which eight pounds and 13 ounces of butter were obtained by the usual process, equal continues to yield 26 quarts of milk, ascertained by actual measurement within twenty four hours; and she had no other food than slop of Indian meal, and clover and orchard grass. Some of her cream was converted into butter before the Philadelphia Agricultural Society as an experiment. It was affected in three seconds, according to the report of R. Haines, Esq. as appears upon their minutes.

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John Smith, alias John Read, taken up and committed in New Brunswick; for passing forged bank notes and drafts, was a convict from our state prison, and was found in possession of implements for opening vaults and houses, and of chemical apparatus for extracting and altering the denomination of checks and bank notes. He passed a check of 70 dollars altered to one of 6,000, at the bank of Virginia, drawn by the cashier of the United States branch at Norfolk on the branch at Baltimore, and attempted to pass a draft at the New York Manhattan bank, altered from 75 to 7,000 dollars.

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The Columbian armed sloop Bolivar, under her lieutenant, early in May, fired into and attempted to capture the schooner Isabella, Byrne, from Tampico for New Orleans, as she was proceeding up to the latter through the South West Pass, but the pirates were captured by the revenue cutter, and lodged in prison at New Orleans.—The Bolivar had also captured the American schooner Antoinette with a valuable cargo, from Mobile for Sisal. The Antoinette was supposed to be lying below New Orleans in possession of the prize crew. Captain Ribeand, of the Bolivar, in the Mobile Register of May 12, disavows the conduct of his officers and crew, and states that he instructed them to make no capture without being certain of its legality, and then to send the prize into Mobile for its examination.

### NEW HARMONY.

The last New Harmony Gazette contains the address of Robert Owen, the proprietor of that community, previous to his leaving the place for Europe. He enumerates the difficulties he has experienced in carrying his project into effect, and the causes of his failure. He has sold a part, and leased out the remainder of his property at New Harmony to communities on a small scale, and thinks that on this plan his hopes of success will in some measure be realised.—He recommends to those he leaves behind him, industry, economy, perseverance and kindness to one another, and hopes to meet them again under more favourable auspices.

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On the 23d of March, a public dinner was given at Rio de Janeiro by the citizens of the United States at that city, to Condy Raguet, Esq. our late representative at the court of Brazil, to express their respect for his personal character, and approbation of his official conduct. A complimentary address was delivered by Mr. Wright our consul at that port, an appropriate patriotic reply was made by Mr. Raguet, and several excellent toasts were drunk upon the occasion.

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No doubts remain of the success of Mr. Brunel's great enterprize of forming a road under the Thames. The work is finished for the distance of 300 feet. The New York Times says, it is not easy to conceive that passengers will leave daylight, and the bustle of life in the open air, to descend into this cavernous abyss, dreary with lamplight, and where the settling of the masonry may pour the Thames on their heads.

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A letter has been received from Capt. Worrell, of the Tontine, the first vessel despatched from Philadelphia with provisions for the Greeks, announcing his safe arrival at Gibraltar on the 21st of April, after a passage of 24 days. He says, "I am sorry to says there are none of our squadron here at present, all being up the Mediterranean; we are, therefore, unable to obtain any information from that quarter. Should we be so fortunate as to meet either of them, it is the general impression that they will give us convoy." Capt. W. proceeded on his voyage on the 23d.

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A letter from Havana, under date of the 19th ult. published in the Charleston Patriot, says:—Commodore Porter's ship is still at Key West, although he has left that place on a short trip to Vera Cruz; he sailed about 10 days since in the sloop Hound, owned in that place; the object of his going down is not known. The Spaniards speak very seriously of his being permitted to send his cruizers out to annoy their commerce; and there appears to be but one opinion among the citizens—that he ought to be attacked, where he lays, and his vessels destroyed. They quote the taking of Pensacola as a proper precedent to be followed. It is the wish of every American that our government would do something on the subject. One of Porter's Officers is here on his parole of honor; he is an American, and a Lieutenant in the Mexican service; he has been well treated by the Authorities and Officers in this place. There have been one or two cases of sickness, but not of an alarming nature. Havana has for several years past enjoyed a greater share of health than most of our Northern cities."

### MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

Five persons were drowned at Ashfield, Ms. by the sinking of a boat, in which they were washing sheep in Ashfield last week, viz: Dea. Lyon and Son, two men by the name of Gray, and Mr. Arnold Drake, jr. Dea. Lyon was not on board at the time the boat filled, but in a place of safety on shore; but yielding to the noble impulse of nature, he, though feeble and infirm from advanced years, instantly plunged into the wave and lost his life in the unavailing attempt to rescue his son. Another accident, equally, if not more distressing, occurred on Sunday last. The parents were absent, attending the funeral of the unfortunates above mentioned; on their return, they found their child, about 12 years of age, whom they had left in the house, suspended by the neck under the window, between the sash and stool. It is supposed that the child, after locking the doors on the inside, attempted to leave the house by getting out of the window, and while in the act was caught by the falling of the sash, in the manner above mentioned.

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HARRISBURG, June 6.

The board of canal commissioners met in this place on Friday last, and adjourned on Saturday evening, to meet again on the first July. By which time it is believed the line to Northumberland and to Lewistown will be ready for letting. They have succeeded in getting a compliment of engineers, to perform all the duty expected of them by the people, during the ensuing summer.

De Witt Clinton, Jr. *for the Juniata.*
James Ferguson, French creek feeder,
John Randall, jr. N. Branch Susquehanna,
John Wetson, Chester county route,
Henry G. Sargent, Delaware river,
Charles T. Whippo, Beaver and Chenango.

All of the above engineers, we understand, were recommended by the board of commissioners of the New York canal, and by engineers of established reputation.—And we also, with much pleasure state, that the board passed a resolution that the engineers shall appoint all their assistants from the native citizens of our own state. This judicious regulation will soon bring into the service talent enough to prevent all difficulty arising from a scarcity of engineers.

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The season is approaching, when the inhabitants of the cities will fly to the country, and amid the hills and dales inhale that salubrious and bracing air, which is not an attendant upon the mart of commerce, with a dense population. The watering-places will as usual be crowded with visitors, who no doubt receive some benefit from the springs, and *pay* well for the same. If a person wishes to retire to a pleasant country town—delightfully situated at the junction of the Lehigh and Delaware—surrounded with hills, whose summits command views of scenery, equalling, if not surpassing, those of the Hudson—where nature has scattered her blessings in profusion—where the living is cheap, and the society agreeable—if there are any who wish for such a place, let them come to Easton. We do not exaggerate; and if upon trial any one thinks we have magnified the comforts and pleasures of our borough, we will be willing to "pay his shot," as the saying goes.—*Easton, Pa. Argus.*

## EPITOME OF NEWS.

Sunday evening a coloured child about 7 years old, fell from a third story gable end window, in 7th near Arch street, out of which it was leaning. It was taken up alive, but was not expected to recover.

Passengers in the packet ship Canada, arrived at New York, on Monday last—Isaac Braithwaite, Anna Braithwaite, Margaret Bigge, J. R. Hodges, Thomas Hetherington, and John Inman.

Mr. Haviland has been appointed the architect for building the House of Refuge on the Ridge Road, above Callowhill street.

The steps in front of Girard's Bank are undergoing alterations; nearly one half of them have been removed, and the stonecutters are redressing the materials. When the new buildings about to be erected, adjoining the bank, are finished, that part of the city will assume quite an improved appearance.

James Robertson, Esq. of Philadelphia, is appointed by the Mother Bank, cashier of the Bank of the United States, at Richmond, Virginia, vice Charles I. Nicholas, Esq. resigned.

The fact that a person was discovered coming out of the box in front of Mr. Maelzel's chess player is again repeated in the Baltimore Gazette. It is said that the secret agent was seen by two individuals, one of fifteen and the other in his nineteenth year.

It is stated that the Lehigh Company are enjoying the benefit of their late improvements, and are pouring down the coal in immense quantities, and upon very advantageous terms, owing to the great reduction made in their expenditures by the rail road.

There are upwards of four thousand pupils now under instruction in the Lancasterian schools of the first district in Philadelphia, and the general aspect of the institution was never more encouraging and gratifying.

The waters of the Swatara, May 29, were raised by the great water wheel and steam engine at the mouth of Kettle Run, into the dam or feeder which is to supply the summit level of the Union Canal.

The Postmaster General of the United States left Washington on Friday, on a visit to his domicile in the state of Ohio, being the first visit he has made thither since his appointment to office, four or five years ago. He is expected to be absent for five or six weeks.

The New Hampshire legislature met at Concord on Wednesday last.

The amount of toll received by the collector at Albany, from the commencement to the first day of June, is forty-four thousand five hundred and twenty-two dollars. The number of boats that departed from Albany during the same time is eleven hundred and sixty boats.

Thomas Reilly, who was convicted some time ago, at Charleston, of highway robbery on Mr. Chambers, has been sentenced to be hung on the 13th of July.

Mr. Canning, as Prime Minister of Great Britain, will have offices at his disposal, worth £182,500 sterling, or 800,000 dollars a year.

The blue pendant of Captain Crane, as commander of the United States Mediterranean squadron, was hoisted on Friday week, on board the frigate Java, 44 guns, lying at Boston, under a national salute. She is expected to sail soon.

The Cincinnati Watering Company having determined to convey water into and through that City by iron pipes, similar to those used in Philadelphia, have contracted in Pittsburgh, for an ample quantity.

The Mercer "Western Paper" says, "the Printer wants Grain, Pork, Tallow, Candles, Whiskey, Linen, Beeswax, Wool; and any thing else that he can eat."

Business, says the Pittsburgh Journal, is animated;—and "no complaining in our streets."

Gov. Clinton arrived at Albany, from his late tour through the rich vale of New England, on Sunday morning.

The British Mail, for April, arrived at Annapolis on Sunday morning last, via. Bermuda. The agent Mr. Moore, immediately left that place for the seat of Government, with the regular despatches.

A woman in Canada lately went on an afternoon visit to a neighbor, leaving two children at home, the one but four years old, and the other blind. The clothes of the former caught fire, and she burnt to death, the blind boy being unable to render her any assistance.

A girl fell sleep while riding in a wagon in Essex county, N. Y. a short time since, and dropped a child from her arms into the road; one of the wheels passed directly over its head and it was taken up a corpse. The child was eight months old.

Preparations for the commencement of an arcade in Providence, R. I. are prosecuting with great activity.

The Trustees of the Boston Monument Association have voted unanimously to have the Statue of Washington placed in the new State House.

By letters from Rio de Janeiro, we learn, that the brig Sylph, Farrin, made her passage from Baltimore to that port in thirty four days!

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FROM THE NEW YORK EVENING POST, MAY 31.

### THE SEA SERPENT.

We have copied from an Irish paper, handed to us for the purpose, another attestation of the existence of the sea serpent. Those who refused to give credit to the accounts of the sea serpent from the eastward, which, however, it seems to us were very well authenticated, will probably be still slower to believe this narrative on account of the extraordinary nature of some of the circumstances. The account, however, is drawn up in good form, and is provided with the attestation of several respectable looking signatures; the name of the vessel, master and mate are given, so that if it be a fabrication the author of it has given an easy clue to its detection.

*To the Editor of the Connaught Journal.*

Quebec Trader, off South Islands of Arran, Galway Bay, Feb. 8, 1827.

SIR: Having this favorable opportunity of transmitting to you the following wonderful occurrence, which may be the means of setting at rest all doubts as to the existence of a marine monster, supposed to be the sea serpent, I readily do so, particularly as I have so many respectable witnesses to support me in the truth of what we saw. Being bound from Rhode Island to Liverpool, on yesterday morning the south island of Arran, then in sight, 30 miles east. We at the same time discovered ahead, a vessel, seemingly a wreck, as having a spar or rope standing. On nearing, I ordered the gig and six men to board her, and was shortly after hailed by the mate, who was one of the party, for assistance; they pulled from the wreck with all possible speed. I hove the Quebec to the wind, and presently learned that Thomas Wilson, being the first to board, was instantly devoured by a most horrible animal, the like of which they had never seen or heard of. By this time the wreck was driven to about a cable length of our stern, from which I could plainly and distinctly see a monster of the serpent kind, lying partly coiled upon the deck, its head erected about four feet, and its hind part in the hatches, the hat of poor Thomas lying close alongside it. The surprise and consternation which struck all on board deprived us of the thought of planning any mode for its capture, were any such thing possible; the thought of our companion filled us with horror. However, I fired a shot from a six pounder, which unluckily could not be brought to bear sufficiently high. It struck the hull, at the same moment the animal raised its head, body and tail, in 6 or 7 folds, to the height of a man each, extending itself from the tiller to the bows; its eyes were large, of a red color, and much distorted, its throat and neck larger than any other part, of a green hue, and the back black and scaly; it had ears or fins suspended near the head, similar to an eel, and on the nostrils a horny substance, blunt and about eight inches long; its chops were broad and flat. Whilst I was preparing a second salute with ball and slugs, it glided majestically into the sea, gave a splash with his tail and disappeared. Shortly after, myself, John Adams, mate, Mr. William Nightingale, and Mr. Robert Croker, passengers, boarded her, and with pity had our forebodings for the fate of Wilson, verified he being no where to be found; the vessel was water logged, and in a sinking state; a substance of a tar like nature, but highly corrosive, which tered the hands upon taking it up, was upon the deck, some of which has been preserved; it is supposed to be the exerement of the animal. My conjecture is, that the monster, being attracted by the bodies of the sufferers in the wreck, hid himself in the hatches there, and devoured them. We consider its length to be about 60 feet, and its girth from 9 to 12 feet.

I remain, sir, your obedient servant,
THOMAS CLEARY, Master.

We, the undersigned, certify the truth of the above,
JOHN ADAMS, Mate,
WM. NIGHTINGALE, and
ROBERT CROKER, Passengers.

P. S.—Mr. Croker, having occasion to proceed to Dublin, chose that route for going to Liverpool, and will be the bearer of this statement. T. C.

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### MELANCHOLY CASE OF MATRIMONY.

It is generally admitted (says the Baltimore American) that a man pays the full price of his follies. Indeed it is the opinion among the prudent, that he pays something more than their real value. What is worst of all is that he can never know the price beforehand, but, like a man who has worn out the coat he has got on credit, is forced to pay whatever is asked, and that after the commodity is no longer worth any thing. We beg pardon for giving the moral before we have told the story.

An unfortunate swain was brought before "his justice," on Saturday, by his sweetheart, charged with the offence of too much love. The lady had the proof in her arms, which, as well as herself, *cried* loudly for justice. A *bond*, the jail, or marriage, were the alternatives, and hard ones he seemed to think them.—Long he pondered, and wishfully he looked, and, like other rustic thinkers, much he scratched his head. Better men would have stuck fast on the horns of so great a dilemma. But it was a pressing case, for the crowd thickened, and Jenny's ire was something less gentle than zephyr. At length he thought it better to marry than do worse, and the Justice taking him at his word, sent for the parson, and had him wedded on the spot. The groom, we are informed, behaved well on the occasion, and departed with as reasonable prospects of happiness as bachelors usually have who are married of their wills.

Was ever lover in this humour woo'd!
Was ever lover in this humour won!

We hope, when the marriage is announced, that the usual order will be reversed, and that the bride's name take precedence which this vigorous measure entitles her to.

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## FOREIGN ITEMS.

From papers received at New York.

The new Ministry had been formed, an official account of which is annexed.—The name of the Marquis of Lansdowne does not appear. On this the Courier of the 28th, remarks, "we have the satisfaction of being able to state, that the Noble Marquis has consented to give the support of himself and that of his political friends to the government of Mr. Canning, though, for the present, at least, he declines taking office. The acceptance, indeed, of the post of Lord Chamberlain by his Grace the Duke of Devonshire is the best proof of the intended concurrence of the Noble Marquis, and that of those moderate friends who usually act with him."

The King was to hold a Council on the 30th to receive the new Ministers, and also the seals of office from those who retired. The Courier expresses the opinion that the new arrangement will give general satisfaction, a different opinion is however expressed by the Morning Herald.

It was generally reported in the political circles, that as soon as Parliament met, an exposé would take place in both Houses, of the circumstances which led to the breaking up of the late administration; and that in the Lords it would be made by the Duke of Wellington or Lord Eldon; and in the Commons by Mr. Peel.

The following is a list of the new Ministry—

*Peers.*—Lord Chancellor, Lord Lyndhurst—Lord President, Earl of Harrowby—Lord Privy Seal, Duke of Portland—Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, Lord Bexley—Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, Viscount Dudley—Secretary of State for the Colonies, Viscount Goderich.

*Commoners.*—Secretary of State for the Home Department, Rt. Hon. W. S. Bourne—President of the Board of Trade, Rt. Hon. W. Huskisson—President of the Board of Control, Rt. Hon. C. W. Wynn—Secretary at War, Viscount Palmerston—First Lord of the Treasury and Chancellor of the Exchequer, Rt. Hon. G. Canning.

*Ne... in the Cabinet.*—Lord High Admiral, His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence—Master General of the Ordnance, Marquis of Anglesea—Lord Chamberlain of the Household, Duke of Devonshire—Master of the Horse, Duke of Leeds—Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, the Hon. W. Lamb.

*Law Appointments.*—Master of the Rolls, Sir John Leach—Vice Chancellor, Mr. Hart—Attorney General, Mr. Scarlett—Solicitor General, Sir N. Tindal.

The Stratford Jubilee, in honor of the birth day of Shakspeare, began on the 23d of April. The English papers give very copious accounts of the ceremonies. They were very splendid.

George IV's birth day was celebrated in London with much eclat. His recent political firmness has made him once more popular with the Londoners.

Capt. Parry has at length sailed on his projected expedition to the North Pole. He is to touch at Hammerfest in Norway, to receive on board a number of reindeer, which are to be employed in dragging sledge boats over the ice, in carrying provisions and furnishing food for the party who proceed from Spitzbergen towards the Pole.

In a late number of the London Courier, it is stated, that the insolvent debtor's court had been that morning unusually crowded, "mainly on account of hearing the examination of William Benbow, who is opposed by his creditors, for not having inserted in his schedule the bones of Thomas Paine, which it is said he has now in a cellar in his house."

The English papers state, that the United States has given a new cause of alarm to their agriculturists in the growth of hops.

St. Giles Church, in London, has now an illuminated dial; the clock, by its own revolution, lights itself as soon as the sun sets, and extinguishes the same when the sun rises.

# EVENING POST.

## PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

A LETTER BOX is placed at our Counting-Room door, on Hudson's alley, where the favours of our friends and correspondents may be deposited with safety.

"Memor" received—three years paid.

Thoughts on Peace, No. 3, prepared for this week shall appear in our next.

The lines commencing "Farewell, lovely Island, thou pearl of the ocean," are they original? We merely ask for information.

"To Orasmyn," RAVENSWOOD—"That heart which once beat high for me," VINCENT—S. S.—G.—OSWALD—SOLDAN—&c. &c. are among our original selections this week.

Several very interesting and equally edifying articles are placed in our "Dooms-day Book," to await a final judgment.

A stalk of Rye was brought to our office on Monday the height of which extended to nine feet one inch. Without the roots and the beard which reached above the grain the stalk measured eight feet eight and a half inches in length. This rye grew on Samuel Mason's Farm, in Roxborough, Philadelphia County—and what is remarkable, the whole of the Rye on the same premises was proportionably high. Another stalk of Rye seven feet eight inches in length has been left with us by a gentleman who thinks his whole field averages more than seven feet.

Several Editorial paragraphs prepared for this day's paper have been deferred until our next, owing to a press of other matter.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I was much pleased to find in your last paper some notice of the present difference in the society of Friends, as well as of the intended conference on that momentous subject. In attending that conference, it was matter of astonishment as we were not previously aware of the numbers and character of those who are stigmatised by their opponents with many harsh and unfounded names, to find so large an assemblage of venerable grey headed patriarchs, as well as those of middle age, and in the prime of life, who have always, as is admitted by their neighbours who best know them, sustained an irreproachable character. On the developement of the state of the society, by members in the different parts of this state and New Jersey, it appeared that a very large majority are opposed to the partial manner in which the discipline of the society is in many respects administered, and also to the attempts made to shackle them with a creed, to which every one must bow, however inconsistent with his private judgment, or submit to expulsion from the society, whose principles, as laid down by the founders they love, are, that "God alone is the Sovereign Lord of Conscience," and that belief in matters of faith, to be of any effectual service, must be an individual work.

A committee were appointed to draw up an exposition of the grievances which oppress the Society, which was directed to be signed on behalf of the conference and published; which we will not now anticipate, but lay before the readers of the Post at an early period. It is proposed, in future numbers, to trace for the public eye, a sketch of the disorders which have arisen, in a fair and impartial manner, from the commencement to the present time.

SEWELL.

RECOMMENDATORY NOTICE.

The Proprietor of Parker's Panacea has the satisfaction of laying before the public, the following recommendatory notice of his Medicine from Dr. Edwin A. Atlee, a highly respectable practitioner in Philadelphia.

Having been requested to state, what experience I have had of the efficacy of PARKER'S PANACEA, I am enabled to say, that three patients, who have used of the bottles, presented for trial, have evidently derived great benefit. The first is a respectable female, who laboured under extreme Scrofulous debility, in which the stomach participated largely—its digestive functions being much disordered. After taking one bottle, her health was improved—her appetite, digestion, and complexion meliorated; and in the use of the second bottle, her convalescence is speedy.

The second, is the son of a board-merchant, who suffers with the hip-disease, a Scrofulous affection or caries of the neck of the thigh bone. Previously to the use of Parker's Panacea, he had habitually suffered great pain in the affected part, and his general health was much impaired. He has taken nearly two bottles, and his parents say he has been more free of pain than before, while his general health is fast improving.

The third is a Lady, whose disease is supposed to be Rheumatic—and who has long suffered with an extensive ulcer of the leg, resisting the remedies prescribed by two regular and eminent physicians, who apprehended the loss of the limb by gangrene. By request, I called to see her to-day; viewed the ulcer, which is now not more than a fourth in diameter and depth of what it was originally—is much less swollen—very slightly painful—and she says she has received more benefit from the two bottles of Parker's Panacea than from any medicine that had been before administered.

If the above recommendatory notice is calculated to benefit the proprietor, it is at his service.

E. A. ATLEE.

*Philadelphia, 5th mo. 30, 1827.*

☞ **PARKER'S PANACEA**, in its genuine state at $2 per bottle, is to be had of the following Druggists in this city:—John Hart & Son, No. 18 South Second street; Edward B. Garrigues, corner of Sixth and Market streets; Thomas Oliver, N. E. corner of Front and Catharine streets; P. Williamson, N. E. corner of Second and Almond streets; S. C. Sheppard, No. 107 South Ninth street, below Walnut; Wm. Rovoudt, S. W. corner of Fourth and Wood streets; Wm. Scattergood, corner of Second and Green streets.

The June No. of "The Casket," which is published monthly at this office, contains a view of the COTTAGE OF ST. LEONARDS, in Scotland, with a particular description of that celebrated scene so beautifully illustrated in Walter Scott's novel of "The Heart of Mid-Lothian." Also, a view of QUEBEC, taken from the Chandiere, at sun-setting, with an appropriate narrative of its romantic and picturesque scenery copied from Silliman's Tour. Nos. 20, 21, 22, and 23 of "the School of Flora," and an original song, from the pen of our admired correspondent "SELIM," set to music. The contents of this number abound with original Tales, Essays and Poetry, diversified by anecdote and useful miscellany.

Enlarged and improved as "the Casket" has recently been, it now presents to the lovers of literature, one of the cheapest compendiums of Miscellany to be found in the United States: the engravings (three accompanying each No.) are in themselves worthy of particular attention, and will form a collection at the end of the year of upwards of thirty-six, superceding in value the amount of the subscription. We do not hesitate to say, that the appearance and character of this work will continue to afford the most ample and satisfactory passport to public patronage and favour. The price of subscription is $2 50 cents, in advance. The volume to consist of nearly 500 pages large octavo form.

List of the Portraits and Views already published in the Nos. for this year.

John Adams, late President of the United States; John C. Calhoun, present Vice President of the United States; Robert Fulton, Esq. the original projector of steam to the propelling of boats; Fair Mount Water Works, near Philadelphia; The Capitol at Harrisburg, Pa.; Catskill Mountain House, at the Pine Orchard, N. Y.; Trenton Falls, in the state of New York; The Cottage of St. Leonards, in Scotland; The Port of Buffaloe, on Lake Erie; Quebec, from the Chandiere River; besides twenty-three cuts of Plants embellishing the "School of Flora," which is continued in Nos. in this work; and also several popular airs, set to Music.

Orders for the Casket (enclosing one year's subscription) addressed to ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, Philadelphia, will be promptly attended to.

Editors of papers who favour us with an exchange will confer a particular obligation by inserting the above once in their respective papers.

## THE PREMIUM BEDSTEAD.

We have the pleasure to state, that the PREMIUM BEDSTEAD, which was successful in competing for the First Prize offered by the Maryland Institute, at their last Annual Exhibition, will be exposed to the inspection of the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia, at Mr. M. Bouvier's Cabinet Warehouse, South Second street, nearly opposite the Merchants' Coffee House, about the middle of next week. This superior article was invented by DANIEL POWLES, and is particularly worthy of attention. It also obtained a Premium from the gentlemen who preside over the "Scott Legacy" for Useful Improvements in this city.

## The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA.—The Circus draws good houses. If Mr. Cowell *continues* to serve up entertainments in the manner he has begun, he cannot fail in reaping a commensurate reward for his labours. The company is stronger than it has been for some seasons past. Among the dramatic portion of the company, we perceive several faces that formerly belonged to our Chesnut street Theatre, the loss of whom, however, we think, will hardly be felt in that quarter; although they may, as we have no doubt they will, prove useful performers in the stations which they now occupy. One exception we would, however, make to this remark, in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. Greene; their withdrawal will leave a vacancy not easily filled: of Mr. G. we may safely say, Mr. Warren might well "have better spared a better man." Among the novelties Mr. Cowell has already brought out, we would mention the *Secret Mine*, got up under the direction of Mr. Kinloch, from Astley's Circus, London. We seldom if ever recollect to have seen a piece of this kind, wherein the stage business has been more adroitly managed; the *tout ensemble* was excellent. The acting of course cannot be judged by the ordinary rules of criticism; the performers generally, however, acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner. Mr. Kinloch cannot but prove an acquisition of no ordinary merit, in directing and arranging the dramatic spectacles to be produced. We understand a number of entire new and splendid pieces are in preparation. It will be seen there is one to be performed this evening, called *Meg Murnoch, or the Fatal Glen.* When time and convenience suit, we will make some more particular remarks on the performances at this house.

The new company of comedians, intended for the circus of this city next autumn, when it will be converted into a regular theatre, was to sail from Liverpool on the 16th of May.

NEW YORK.—Mr. E. Forrest performed *Virginius*, on Wednesday evening, at the Bowery Theatre, for his own benefit. It is said he shortly goes to Providence, R. I.

Miss Kelly is performing at the Park Theatre.

The Chatham Garden Theatre has re-opened with an almost entire new company. The manager's name is not stated. The old Chatham company are still playing at the Broadway Theatre, (late Circus.)

Mr. Macready took his farewell benefit at the Park Theatre, New York, on Monday evening, upon which occasion he delivered the following appropriate address:

Ladies and Gentlemen: It is usual for performers to await the commands of an audience before intruding on their notice. I humbly trust that my present trespass, in breaking through that custom, will receive your pardon, and that I may be permitted to make a free will offering of my parting acknowledgments. It will better indicate, at least I hope so, a sense of obligation; which I am desirous of, expressing in its utmost extent, than any hackneyed phrase of exaggerated compliment.—The period of my residence in the United States, whether in reference to the gratification of my curiosity, the public patronage, or private courtesy, has been productive to me of much enjoyment.—The motives of my visit were not altogether mercenary; not exclusively professional; and the expectations in which I had indulged have been more than realized. I came a stranger where I leave many friends, whose individual worth would amply repay me for a voyage over the Atlantic. It would be strange, under these circumstances, if I were to part forever from a country so justly endeared to my recollection with indifference: Next to my own, I must always think with interest, with delight, and attachment, of yours. For all wherein I stand indebted to you, ladies and gentlemen, I offer you the homage of my grateful feelings, my warmest thanks, and my sincerest good wishes, and deeply impressed with the remembrance of your kindness, regretfully and most respectfully bid you farewell.

Mr. Hamblin is playing at Baltimore, and Mrs. Hamblin at Providence, R. I.

Mr. Burroughs, with the Lafayette company, continue at the Washington Garden Theatre, Boston. Mr. B. is *puffed* considerably in the Boston papers.

Madame Pasta arrived in London on the 27th of April to appear on the boards of the King's Theatre.

**STEAM BOAT HOTEL,**
BORDENTOWN, (N. J.

WILLIAM ARNEL, returns thanks to his friends and the public for their favours during the last summer; he is now prepared to accommodate several families more than his usual number, who may be desirous of passing the warm weather in the country. His Hotel is situated in the healthy and beautiful village of Bordentown, on the Delaware river. Terms moderate.

June 9—6t

**SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.**

RULES OF DISCIPLINE of the yearly meeting of Friends held in Philadelphia—carefully examined and compared with the copies printed by direction of the Meeting in Philadelphia.

An Essay on Slavery; its unjustifiableness proved from the Old and New Testament, &c. For sale by

J. MORTIMER,
June 9—2t* 74 South 2d st.

LEWIS TEESE,

FASHIONABLE HAT MANUFACTURER, No. 53 South Third st. below Chesnut street, where hats of any description may be obtained by Wholesale and Retail, which, for beauty and durability, and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city. Fine Beaver, Castor and Roram Hats, also, Imitation Beaver, which he offers for sale at very low prices. Country Merchants will find it their interest to call, as the subscriber flatters himself he will give general satisfaction.

N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order, at the shortest notice. June 9—6m

BANK NOTE PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected by ALEXANDER BENSON Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 4 South Third street.

| | Per cent. dis. |
|---|---|
| Banks in Maine | 2 |
| Hallowell and Augusta | no sale |
| Kennebeck & Passamaquoddy | do. |
| New Hampshire | 2 |
| Vermont | 2 |
| Rutland | 3 |
| Burlington | 3 |
| *Massachusetts.* | |
| Boston | 1 |
| Country Banks | 1 1-2 |
| Nantucket | 5 |
| Castine | no sale |
| Rhode Island | 1 1-2 |
| *Connecticut | 1 1-2 |
| *Canada.* | |
| Canada, Montreal, | 6 |
| Montreal Bank | 6 |
| York | 6 |
| Kingston | no sale |
| Michigan, Detroit | 5 |
| *New York.* | |
| All the City Banks | par |
| Delaware & Hudson Canal | 1 |
| Jacob Barker's notes | 50 |
| Albany and Troy | 1 1-2 |
| Other Banks | 2 |
| Chenango | 3 |
| Niagara | 5 |
| Plattsburg | 87 1-2 |
| Hudson | worth nothing |
| *New Jersey.* | |
| Trenton State Bk. | failed |
| Lombard & Protect. | do. |
| Jersey City | do. |
| Franklin B. J. C. | 2 |
| Morris Canal | 2 |
| Wheehawk and Hackensack | 2 1-2 |
| Hoboeken | 1 1-2 |
| Newark | do. |
| Perth-Amboy | do. |
| Sussex | do. |
| New Brunswick | 1 |
| Salem, $5 & up. | par |
| do. under $5 | 1 1-2 |
| Trenton Banking Co. | pr |
| Mount Holly and Cumberland | par |
| State Bk. at Camden | do. |
| Do at N Brunswick, | 1 |
| Morris | 1 1-2 |
| Elizabethtown | 1 |
| Patterson | 1 1-2 |
| *Pennsylvania.* | |
| Philad. Banks | par |
| Chester | do. |
| West Chester | do. |
| Germantown | do. |
| Easton | do |
| Lancaster | do |
| Columbia | do |
| Farmers at Reading | do. |
| Bucks County | do |
| Chambersburg | 1-2 |
| Gettysburg | 1-2 |
| Bank of Pittsburg | 1 |
| City Bk. of do. | no sale |
| Farmers' & Mechanics do. | no sale |
| Greensburg | 4 |
| Brownsville | 4 |
| Centre | 10 |
| Huntingdon | 20 |
| Silver Lake | uncertain |
| Milton | do. |
| Greencastle | do. |
| Juniata | do. |
| Bedford | do. |
| Beaver | do |
| Uniontown | do. |
| Washington | do. |
| Marietta | no sale |
| New Hope, | uncertain |
| New Notes | no sale |
| *Delaware.* | |
| Laurel | 25 |
| All others | par |
| *Maryland.* | |
| Baltimore | 1-4 |
| Annapolis | 1-2 to 3-4 |
| Easton | 1-2 to 3-4 |
| Fredericktown | do. |
| Hagerstown | do. |
| Havre-de-Grace | do. |
| Westminster | do. |
| Elkton | do. |
| Prince Georges Co. | do. |
| Caroline | 10 |
| Cumberland | 50 |
| Snowhill | no sale |
| Somerset & Worces. | do. |
| Somerset at Princess Anne | 87 1-2 |
| *Virginia.* | |
| Richmond | 1-2 |
| Branches | do. |
| Lynchburg | 1-2 |
| Petersburg | do. |
| Norfolk | do. |
| Valley Bank | 1-2 to 3-4 |
| Branches | do. |
| Branch at Romney | 1 |
| Wheeling | 4 |
| *Columbia District.* | |
| Bank of Columbia | 25 |
| Washington | 1-2 |
| Georgetown | do. |
| Alexandria | do |
| Franklin of do. | no sale |
| Merchants' do. | do. |
| *North Carolina.* | |
| State Bank | 4 a 4 1-2 |
| Branches | 4 a 4 1-2 |
| Cape Fear | 4 a 4 1-2 |
| Newbern | 4 a 4 1-2 |
| *South Carolina.* | |
| Charleston | 1 |
| Cheraw | uncertain |
| Lamburg | do. |
| *Georgia.* | |
| Savannah | 2 |
| Branch of do at Augusta | 2 |
| Branches at Eatonton | 2 |
| Greenboro' | do. |
| Milledgeville | do. |
| Washington | do. |
| Augusta Banks | 2 |
| Darien | 15 |
| Augusta Bridge Co. | no sale |
| *Kentucky.* | |
| Com. Bank & Branch | 30 |
| Commonwealth | 46 |
| *Ohio.* | |
| Chillicothe | 4 |
| Steubenville | 4 |
| Marietta | 4 |
| Mount Pleasant | 4 |
| New Lancaster | 4 |
| Western Reserve | 4 |
| Columbus | 4 |
| Dayton | 6 |
| *Tennessee.* | |
| State Bank & Branch | 10 |
| Branches | 10 |
| Bank of Nashville | 50 |
| Yeatman & Woods | 10 |
| *Alabama.* | |
| Mobile | 10 to 15 |
| Tombecbie | 10 to 15 |
| Cahawba | uncertain |
| Natchez | 10 |
| Banks at N. Orleans | 4 |

| | |
|---|---|
| Spanish Dollars | 1-2 prem. |
| American Gold | 4 to 5 |
| Guineas | $5 |
| Sovereigns | 4 85 |
| Doubloons | 15 80 |
| Patriot do. | 15 25 |
| Old Pistareens | 18 cts. |
| Head do. | 20 |

## MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Ann, Bartleson, 35 days, Liverpool, hardware, &c.
—— Addison, Engle, 35 days, Marseilles, via Gibraltar, mdze.
Br. brig Home, Younger, 48 days, Newcastle, glassware, bottles, &c.
Brig Frances, Croft, 5 days, Savannah, cotton and rice.
—— Acorn, House, 6 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Pilot, Milton, 7 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Shawmut, Cobb, 12 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Cato, Burns, 20 days, Vera Cruz, cochineal, specie, &c.
—— Matilda, Warner, Pensacola, mdze.
—— John Wesley, Wheeler, New Orleans, mdze.
—— Maine, Davis, 10 days, Halifax, plaster.
Schr. Whale, Dickens, 3 days, New London, oil, &c.
—— Resolution, Smith, 2 days, New York, mdze.
—— Sally, Matthew, 14 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Carpenter, Teal, 5 days, Albany, iron ore.
—— Centurion, Pierpont, 2 days, New York, mdze.
—— Fox, Bernard, 6 days, Richmond, mdze.
—— Socrates, Ryder, 2 days, New York, mdze.
—— Hetta Franklin, Gibbs, 6 days, New Bedford, mdze.
—— Commerce, Weeks, Baltimore, mdze.
—— Alura, Hall, 5 days, Providence, mdze.
—— Betsey & Jane, White, 12 days, Boston, plaster.
—— Eleanor, Monroe, 6 days, Richmond, coal.
—— Lafayette, Snow, 12 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Concord, Raddick, 14 days, St. Andrews, plaster.
—— Naomi, Crowell, 2 days, Petersburg, tobacco.
—— Mount Vernon, Ireland, 7 days, Baltimore, mdze.
—— Comet, Hutchins, 3 days, Norfolk, shingles.
—— Chancellor, Baker, 3 days, Norfolk, shingles.
—— Messenger, Briggs, 5 days, Providence, mdze.
—— Philadelphia, Lehman, 9 days, Newbern, mdze.
—— Dove, Fallenaby, 6 days, Newburyport, mdze.
—— Amelia, Murphy, 10 days, Washington, N. C.; cotton, &c.
—— Eliza, Battles, 6 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Josephine, Donald, 8 days, Boston, mdze.
Sloop Lady Adams, Webb, 2 days, New York, mdze.
—— Prince Maurice, Tubman, 17 days, Newbern, cotton.
—— Constitution, Teal, 9 days, Alexandria, mdze.
—— Signal, Smith, 6 days, New York, mdze.
—— Union, Gardener, 6 days, Nantucket, oil.
—— Reaper, Crowell, 3 days, New York, mdze.
—— Betsey, Basset, 2 days, Norfolk, mdze.
—— James & David, Morris, 7 days, Wilmington, N. C. lumber.
—— Intrepid, Parker, 4 days, New York, mdze.
—— Bolivar, Whitaker, 3 days, Albany, wheat.
—— Free Ocean, M'Koeg, 6 days, New York, wheat.
—— Gloucester, Clark, 7 days, Albany, wheat.
—— Ploughboy, Brown, 10 days, Newburyport, mdze.
—— Elizabeth, & Nancy, Henry, 4 days, New York, pearl ash.

CLEARED.

Ship Carolinian, Hewes, Charleston.

Brigs Arethusa, Corey, Montevideo; Superior, Ellis, Wilmington, N. C.; Palm, Lincoln, Boston; Rose, Rae, Vera Cruz; Lawson, Lombard, Marseilles; Veteran, Bunker, Hamburg; Frances, Croft, Savannah.

Schrs. Fame, Silbert, Maracaibo; Ingenuity, Petti, Baltimore; Triton, Brooks, New York; Atlas,—Richmond; Mexican, Pepper, St. Eustatia; Esther & Sally, Bancroft, Alexandria; Rozella, M'Kennie, Boston; New York, Snow, New York; Cent, Burgess, Halifax; George, Johnson, Suffolk; Lafayette, Snow, Boston.

Dr. BECKER'S EYE SALVE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just received a fresh supply of the above valuable medicine, which he will dispose of Wholesale or Retail, at his Wholesale and Retail Drug and Apothecary Store, north east corner of Third and Callowhill streets. JOSEPH BEAKIRT.

N. B. A liberal allowance made to those who purchase to sell again. april 21—tf

## MARRIED.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. M. B. Roche, Mr. JOHN R. SHANKLAND, to Miss JANE ELDRIDGE, daughter of Captain Robert Thurston.

On Thursday evening, the 31st ult. by the Rev. Dr. Dunn, Mr. SAMUEL G. CHAMBERLIN, to Miss ZIPPORAH SCOTT, all of this city.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Thomas, Mr. JOHN DICKINS, to Miss ANN REDGRAVE, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 5th inst. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, JOSEPH PEROT, to SARAH W. daughter of Luke W. Morris, Esq. all of this city.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. P. Connelly, Captain FRANCIS DESAUQUE, of Philadelphia, to Miss ANN P. LOCKERMAN, of Wilmington, Delaware.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Kitts, Mr. JOHN HEYBERGER, to Miss MARY ANN QUICKSALL, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 13th February last, by the Rev. Samuel Mervin, Mr. THOMAS TATEM, of this city, to Miss SARAH GAVETT, of Southwark.

On Thursday morning, the 7th inst. by Alderman Robert Wharton, CHARLES S. COPE, Esq. Attorney at Law, to REBECCA B. daughter of the late Samuel Barnes, all of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 5th inst. by the Rt. Rev. Bishop White, LORENZO LEWIS, Esq. of Fairfax county, Virginia, to ESTHER MARIA, daughter of Dr. John Redman Coxe, of this city.

On the 1st of March last, by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. ROBERT R. HODGES, of this city, to Miss FRANCES, daughter of Mr. Robert Elliot, of Lower Dublin Township, Philadelphia county.

On Thursday evening, the 7th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, Mr. SAMUEL BILBROUGH, to Mrs. MARGARET SARAH GREW, daughter of Mr. William Page, all of this city.

On the 7th inst. at Mount Airy, by the Rev. Mr. Rodney, Mr. JAMES GOWAN, of Philadelphia, to Miss MARY MILLER, daughter of the late Joseph Miller, Esq. of the former place.

On the 31st May, at Camden, N. J. by the Rev. Mr. Balletine, Mr. JOHN BAKER, of Philadelphia, to Miss ELIZABETH A. CRAP.

On Wednesday evening, the 4th inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. ANTONIA RINKEY, to Mrs. ELIZABETH PARLOW, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 4th inst by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. DAVID CARR, to Miss LETITIA O'HARA, both of this city.

## DIED.

On the 4th inst. JACOB C. REES, in the 14th year of his age.

On the 4th inst. CHARLES EDWARD, infant and only son of John S. Furey, aged seventeen months and twenty three days.

On the 2d inst. Mr. CHARLES BACON, in the 53d year of his age.

On Monday evening, the 4th inst. Mrs. ANN NISBET, widow of the late Hugh Nisbet, aged 74 years.

On Tuesday morning, the 5th inst. suddenly, Mr. JAMES LYONS, aged 55 years.

On the 5th inst. Capt. MASKLINE CLARK, aged 38 years.

On 6th inst. of hoping cough, aged 6 years, FRANCIS LOUISA, daughter of Mr. Joseph Brelsford.

On the 2d inst. aged 21 years, after a few days illness, JOHN, the only son of Captain John Vanneman, of Marcus Hook.

On Tuesday, the 19th ult. at Green Castle, MARIA, eldest daughter of Dr. John M'Clelland, aged 17 years.

On Friday morning, the 18th inst. at Columbia, S. C. after a short but severe illness, Mr. THOMAS WHITE, formerly of Philadelphia, aged 34. His remains were interred in the Episcopal burying ground with military honors, by the Republican Light Infantry company, of which he was a member.

On First day, the 3d inst. YEAMANS GILLINGHAM, of Frankford, aged 49 years.—Having lived in the enjoyment of domestic felicity for a series of 25 years, unalloyed by any occurrence which could for a moment embitter the pleasures of conjugal bliss, he proved himself a partner whose presence was productive of enjoyment—whose absence was cause of regret. Kind, indulgent and affectionate, a father's virtues were concentrated in the *man*, while a sense of duty controlled the action of the *parent.* Upright, friendly and sociable, he was esteemed by all classes of ... acknowledged to be one of the noblest works of creation. Suffering severe bodily pain for about seven weeks before his decease, arising from a diseased liver combined with other causes, he manifested a christian fortitude and a christian resignation. Having passed through life in an humble, steady, peaceable and industrious manner, under a firm belief in the doctrines of Friends, he closed his earthly career in the full possession of his mental faculties without a struggle or a groan.

*Deaths during the past week.*

| | Adults. | Children. | Total |
|---|---|---|---|
| Philadelphia, | 50 | 27 | 77 |
| New-York, | 48 | 36 | 84 |
| Baltimore, | 20 | 12 | 32 |

Yates & Co's. Office Forever!!
127 CHESNUT STREET.

THE Capital Prize of TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS, in the WASHINGTON CITY LOTTERY, drawn on Wednesday last, at the Capital of the Union, that is Nos. 28, 45, 56, was Sold at YATES & CO's. Office, No. 127 Chesnut street, in a whole ticket to a gentleman of this city. Nos. 6, 16, 31, a prize of 1000 dollars, and a number of $60, 400, and 100 dollar prizes, were also sold to the patrons of this Office. Call and renew your prizes in the UNION CANAL LOTTERY, to be drawn next Wednesday. June 9—1t

FOR THE
*Promotion of Science and Literature.*

BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

His Excellency JOS. KENT, GOVERNOR OF THE STATE, PRESIDENT *ex officio.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Roger B. Taney, Esq. | Rev. George Roberts. |
| Hon. Ezek'l F. Chambers, | Rev. J. P. K. Henshaw, |
| Hon. Stevenson Archer, | Solomon Etting, Esq. |
| Hon. Thomas B. Dorsey, | Nath'l Williams, Esq. |
| Hon. John C. Herbert, | William Frick, Esq. |
| Hon. Jas. Thomas, | Isaac McKim, Esq. |
| Hon. John Nelson, | Dr. James Steuart, |
| Hon. Wm. H. Marriott, | Dr. R. J. Semmes, |
| Hon. Reverdy Johnson, | Dr. Dennis Claude, |
| Jas. W. McCulloh, Esq. | and |
| Col. John E. Howard, | Dr. Henry Wilkins. |

COHEN'S OFFICE—114, Market street, Baltimore, May 7th, 1827.

☞ Under authority of the Act of the General Assembly (Dec. session, 1826,) we herewith present to the public, the *First Class* of the Maryland

LITERATURE LOTTERY.

The whole to be drawn in ONE DAY, in the city of Baltimore, and under the superintendance of the Commissioners appointed by the Governor and Council.

HIGHEST PRIZE,
**20,000 DOLLARS.**

BRILLIANT SCHEME.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | prize | $20,000 | is | 20,000 | Dollars. |
| 1 | | 10,000 | | 10,000 | Dollars. |
| 10 | | 2,000 | | 20,000 | Dollars. |
| 10 | | 1,000 | | 10,000 | Dollars. |
| 10 | | 500 | | 5,000 | Dollars. |
| 20 | | 200 | | 4,000 | Dollars. |
| 20 | | 100 | | 2,000 | Dollars. |
| 40 | | 50 | | 2,000 | Dollars. |
| 100 | | 20 | | 2,000 | Dollars. |
| 150 | | 10 | | 1,500 | Dollars. |
| 300 | | 5 | | 1,500 | Dollars. |
| 9000 | | 4 | | 36,000 | Dollars. |

9662 prizes, amounting to 114,000 Dollars.
20538—only 30,000 Tickets.

☞ The CASH for the whole of the Prizes can be had, as usual at COHEN'S OFFICE, the moment they are drawn.

*Mode of Drawing.*—The numbers will be put into one wheel as usual, and in the other will be put the prizes above the denomination of Five Dollars, and the drawing to progress in the usual manner. The 9000 prizes of Four Dollars to be awarded to the tickets, the numbers of which end with the terminating figure of either of the *three first drawn numbers* of *different* terminations. The Five Dollar prizes to be awarded to the tickets having the two last figures corresponding with the two last figures of such number of the *next drawn* of *different* termination. This mode will permit the whole Lottery to be completed in one drawing, and a ticket drawing a superior prize will not be restricted from drawing an inferior one also.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Whole Tickets | $5 00 | Quarters | $1 25 |
| Halves | 2 50 | Eighths | 0 62 |

*** Orders from any part of the United States, either by mail (post paid) or private conveyance, enclosing the Cash or Prize Tickets in any of the Lotteries, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if on personal application.

☞ Address to
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, *Baltimore.*
Baltimore, May 7th, 1827. May 12—3t

# CIRCUS.

THIS EVENING, June 9, 1827.

In the course of the Evening will be produced, a New Ballet, produced under the direction of Mr. Schinotti, called

## THE SAILOR'S RETURN.

Mr Hunter will go through his admired Evolutions on the Tight Rope. Horsemanship by Master Spencer. Comic Song by Mr. Kelly. Horsemanship by Mr. Williams. Still Vaulting. Clown Mr. Buckley. Trampoline by Master Spencer. Horsemanship by Master Sweet, without saddle or bridle. To conclude with, (first time in America,) a Scottish Dramatic Legend, called

## MEG MURNOCH,

OR A TALE OF TERROR.

Produced under the direction of Mr. Kinloch, in the same effective style which has placed this Drama in the first rank of interesting novelties at Astley's Amphitheatre.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between SAMUEL COMLY and BENJAMIN TEVIS, trading under the firm of Comly & Tevis, was dissolved on the 1st inst. by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the firm will make payment to Samuel Comly, and those having demands will call on him for settlement, he being fully authorised to settle all the concerns of the late firm.

SAMUEL COMLY,
BENJAMIN TEVIS.

Philadelphia, June 9, 1827—3t

TO MANUFACTURERS.

☞ The subscriber, grateful for the liberal patronage bestowed by the manufacturers and others upon the late firm of COMLY & TEVIS, has to inform them that he has declined the auction business in favour of RICHARD F. ALLEN and WILLIAM FOLWELL, Jun. and will continue the commission business only at the same stand, where every attention will be given to any business confided to his care; and he trusts the moderate charges he will make (the sales not being subject to state duty) will be an inducement for extending their business with him.

Liberal advances will be made when required, and if a purchaser is found by the owners in a reasonable time, and the advance, with interest, returned no charges will be made, except one per cent. in lieu of storage and insurance. In case the owners should wish their goods closed at auction, no additional charge will be made.

SAMUEL COMLY.

COMMUNICATION.

In the Summer of 1826, a cutaneous eruption made its appearance on the face of my daughter, which spread to such an extent that her face became covered with the sore, which threatened the destruction of her eyes, and after trying many things without effect, one of the most respectable Physicians of this city was consulted, who pronounced it to be a very aggravated case of the tetter, and recommended "Scott's Panacea" for the cure of it, which I obtained, and to the surprise of all who knew her, she was perfectly cured with less than one bottle. This I offer to the public, that they may know where they can get a cheap, safe, and effectual remedy for such a disease.

JOHN REILLY,
No. 86 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia.

STUCKERT'S PANACEA.

AFTER sickness or diseases of every kind, in children or grown persons, this Panacea will create a new and healthy action in the system. The most respectable certificates can be produced as to its efficacy in destroying all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, morbid action in the system, constitutional syphilis, mercurial diseases, scrofula, liver complaint, sore throat, King's evil, ulcers, tumors, pimples or eruptions on the face, rheumatism, tetter, and general debility. It is an excellent medicine for creating an appetite; also for relaxations of the stomach, and decays of the constitution.—Price 75 cents per porter bottle.

Stuckert's Anti-Bilious Pills for foul stomach, headache, and bilious habits.—Small box 6 cents, large 25.

Stuckert's Pearl Powder, for destroying pimples on the face, and whitening the skin.—Small papers 6 cents, large do. 12 1-2. For sale only at

STUCKERT'S Drug Store,
31 North Fourth street, between Cherry and Race,
June 9—tf East Side.

NOTICE.

BY Divine permission, Dr. EDWIN A. ATLEE will preach to-morrow morning and evening, in the COMMISSIONERS HALL, SOUTHWARK.

June 9—1t

Austin's Remedy for the Piles.

THE Medicine now offering to the public, is one which has been fully subjected to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful operation without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised,) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions signed by the proprietor.—Prepared and sold only by

WILLIAM BAKER,
No. 0 North Fifth street.
June 9—3t Agent for James A. Austin, the Proprietor.

Prizes! Prizes! Prizes!

DRAWING of the WASHINGTON CITY LOTTERY, 2d class, which took place on Wednesday.

60, 28, 45, 57, 31, 6, 16, 49, 19.

6, 16, 49—A Prize of 1000 Dollars, was sold at B. DAVIS' Fortunate Office, 34 North Third street, opposite Hieskell's Hotel, where have been sold more prizes than at any other Office in the City.

Remember!—The UNION CANAL LOTTERY draws on Saturday next—if you wish for a fortune call and renew your Tickets—there is but a few on hand.

June 9—1t

Real Estate for Sale.

A PLANTATION in Brandywine Hundred, New Castle county, State of Delaware, late the property of C. & P. Talley, about 5 miles from Wilmington, containing 142 acres of land, (more or less,) part of which is bottom meadow on the Brandywine Creek, and a large proportion of wood land. This property is in the neighbourhood of the factories on the Brandywine, which affords an excellent market for all kinds of produce fully equal to the Wilmington market, which for prices is generally on a par with the Philadelphia market. The improvements are a large two story stone House with four rooms on a floor, and stone kitchen two story high, large log barn, stone smoke house, waggon house, cow house, &c.

WATER POWER.

No. 2. A Cotton Factory on ——— Creek about 4 miles from Wilmington, (Del.) with 7 acres and 62 perches of land, (more or less.) The improvements are a Stone Factory three stories high, stone dwelling house and kitchen two stories high, stone blacksmith shop, stone stable, &c. an excellent dam and good stream of water—the dam is kept in repair by the county. Possession of this property can be had forthwith. For further particulars apply to either of the subscribers.

JAMES TWADDELL,
Philadelphia.
WILLIAM TWADDELL,
Cannon Mills Brandywine.

Executors to the Estate of William Twaddell, deceased. may 19—tf

Portrait of Napoleon Bonaparte.

JUST published, and for sale only by the Subscriber, No. 64 South Fourth, 1 door below Library street, a very correct Likeness of Napoleon Bonaparte, engraved by Longacre, in a superb style, from the original miniature, by Rosseau, in the possession of the *Count de Survilliers*, who has politely suffered the picture to be copied.

☞ To be had as above, at considerably reduced prices, every article in the Gilding and Frame making business, viz. Looking Glasses, Prints, and a variety of Paintings, in burnished and oil Gilt Frames, Toilet Glasses, Portrait and Miniature Frames, Window Cornices, Girandoles, Segar Cups, Card Racks, Fire Screens, &c.

Customers may rest assured that all orders will be executed in the best manner, inferior to none in America; old Frames regilt, Looking Glasses resilvered, &c. Orders from any part of the country will meet with prompt attention.

N. B. The original *Portrait of Gen. Jackson, by Sully*, is offered for sale. Also, a variety of elegant engraved Views, &c. for Ladies' Scrap Books.

May 5—4t G. B. MUNDY, Carver and Gilder.

LA FAYETTE AGAIN.

THE following numbers were drawn in the 18th class, Union Canal,

36 10 8 13 30 48 15 38 31

8, 10, 36 drew the $10,000 13, 13, 30, 48 drew 2,000; 15, 31, 38 drew 1,000, 10, 13, 36 drew 1,000, &c.

Lucky holders are notified that by calling on us they can receive their cash! Tickets in the next class, can be had from us at $4, (scheme price,) until next Saturday evening, or Monday the 5th, they will raise to $4.50.

KENNEDY & Co. of the Lucky La Fayette Office, No. 45 South Third street, who sold and paid, $10,000, 2 of 10,000 each, 1 of 15,000, 3 of 10,000, 2 of 7,000, 1 of 4,000, &c. And all sold and paid within a few months!

P. S. Tickets are always sold at the La Fayette cheaper than elsewhere.

☞ All orders from the country punctually answered by return of mail, if addressed to

KENNEDY & CO.
Philadelphia.

The 29th class will draw on the 15th of June—capital prize $10,000.

The Washington City Lottery, will draw 6th of June. may 19—tf

Fashionable Clothing Store.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favours, takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he has now on hand, a very extensive assortment of ready made Clothing of every description, suitable for the season which he is determined to sell at very reduced prices, for cash, as it is his wish to reduce his stock. Persons wishing to purchase, are requested to call and examine for themselves.

ALSO, a handsome assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, of the most fashionable colours, which will be made to order, in the neatest manner, and in the most fashionable style. S. DEWEES,

No. 181 1-2, South Front street, (or Drawbridge.)
march 10—3m

EVAN C. SMITH,

*Teacher of the Grove School, Haddonfield, N. J.*

PROPOSES to take eight boys, to be instructed in the elementary branches of a useful and polite English education; comprising writing, arithmetic, geography, grammar and elocution, at thirty dollars per quarter; one half in advance for board, washing and tuition. Stationary supplied at the usual price. Reference may be had by applying to Mr. John Owen, Teacher, No. 133 Lombard street, to Mr. Lemuel, teacher of elocution, or to Mr. George Burnett, 6th street, near Prune, Philadelphia.

May 12—6t*

JUST PUBLISHED,
*And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 118 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,*
DR. WATT'S
PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume, with two handsome engravings; printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and strongly bound, at $1. per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase larger quantities, a liberal discount will be made. May 11, 1827—tf

SCYTHES & SICKLES.

BARTLETT, PASSMORE & WALL'S } Cast Steel SCYTHES
HARRIS'S (S. H.) Grass and Grain SCYTHES,
STEYERMARK SCYTHES,
KERLIN'S Shear Steel Pennsylvania and Jersey SICKLES,
RHOADS' Darby and Minshall Scythe STONES,
GOODYEAR'S Spring Steel Hay and Manure FORKS, Rakes, Scythe Sneads, &c.

For sale by the Subscribers at their general Ironmongery Store, No. 17 MARKET STREET.

SHIPLEY & BARTRAM.

april 28—tf

*Piano Fortes and Organs.*

LOUD & BROTHERS,
Piano Forte Manufacturers & Organ Builders,
*No. 361 MARKET STREET,*

RESPECTFULLY beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have finished and for sale, an assortment of Piano Fortes, which they can warrant as very superior both for excellence of tone and beauty and durability of workmanship.

The standing Piano Fortes of their make have attained a character in the public estimation which is well known. They having every separate branch of the business executed by different and competent workmen, under their own immediate inspection, and as it finally passes through their hands, (being put together by them,) insures that every part shall be faithfully executed.

Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in part payment.

☞ PIANO FORTES HIRED. ☜

L. & B. continue to build Church and Chamber Organs, (to order,) of a very superior quality.

May 26—6w

CITY BATHS.

*Cleanliness produces health, and health is wealth.*

THE well known establishment of *MARBLE & COPPER* Bathing Vessels, in Fromberger's Court, have been fitted up in a superior style, and are now open for the reception of Ladies and Gentlemen, from sunrise until a late hour at night—25 cents single bath, and $1 for one dollar. Ladies baths in a separate building, attended by females. Entrances to the Baths are from North Second street, 2d alley above Christ's Church; from North Third street, 2d alley above Market street; and by a gate opening to the yard of the City Hotel.

N. B. A Shower Bath in the Gentlemen's Room.

May 26—3t* M. D. C. MARSH, Proprietor.

☞ CARD. ☜

ROBERTSON & LITTLE,
*LOTTERY BROKERS,*

BEG leave to inform the public and their friends, that they have removed from their former office, and taken business possession of their new establishment, No. 120 CHESNUT STREET, third door above the Post-Office—where they solicit a continuance of that patronage, which has been so liberally bestowed upon them; assuring the public that the same spirit of accommodation, liberality, and promptitude, which they flatter themselves have characterised all their dealings, shall form a prominent feature in their future efforts to please all those who may honour them with a call. They crave particular attention to the Scheme of the

UNION CANAL LOTTERY
*OF PENNSYLVANIA.*

Twenty-Ninth Class—New Series.

*To be Drawn on the 16th inst. in this City.*

YATES & M'INTYRE, MANAGERS.

Whole Tickets $4—Shares in proportion; but will be sold as low as they can be obtained elsewhere.

☞ Packages certain of drawing $24 in prizes, Halves, Quarters and Eights, in proportion, with 39 chances for capitals, will be sold at a liberal deduction from the established prices.

ROBERTSON & LITTLE'S
PRIZE SELLING OFFICE,
*No. 120 Chesnut street, third door above the Post Office.*

N. B. Prizes have been sold by them of the following magnitude within a short period—

20,000 DOLLARS!
15,000 DOLLARS!
10,000 DOLLARS!
10,000 DOLLARS!
10,000 DOLLARS!

And a few days since a $5,000 in a WHOLE TICKET, to a resident of this City.

Bank Notes discounted.—Gold bought and Sold—CASH always advanced for Prizes, &c.

May 26—tf

A Curiosity.

A MR. GIBBS, Lottery Broker, of this city, has been recently exhibiting in this state a curious piece of mechanism, said to be the work of an Italian artist. It consists of a box 3 1-2 inches long, 2 1-4 wide, and 1 1-4 deep—of fine gold. On one end is a small box—on the other, a lid opens and discloses an eight day time piece, which, besides striking the hours and quarters, plays a number of beautiful tunes. But the most wonderful part is, that on setting a spring a picture on the top of the box rises slowly, and discovers a bird ascending from below. The bird is of about an inch in length, of plumage the most rich, and yet the most natural. It sings with astonishing sweetness, and accompanies its voice with all those motions common to a living bird—its head turns from side to side—its little bill opens and its throat swells at every note, and its wings and tail spread and contract during its song. After finishing and repeating its strain, it drops upon its golden nest, descends to its retreat, and the lid gently closes to its place. jan 26—tf

SAMUEL S. FITCH,
SURGEON DENTIST,
OFFICE No. 54 ALMOND STREET.

*All operations upon the TEETH performed in the best manner.*—Charges moderate.

May 12—3m*

TO COLLAR MAKERS.

A FIRST rate Collar Maker wanted immediately, at No. 3 North Fifth street. Constant employment and liberal wages will be given. May 26—3t*

For Sale Cheap—for Cash.

TWO excellent Iron Presses, one Imperial, and the other Super-Royal size—besides several founts of Type suitable for a small Printing Office. Apply at this Office, where every information will be given and the articles shown. april 21—tf

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, on the 5th of May, SOCRATES BONAPARTE BACON, an indented apprentice, near 20 years of age, about 5 feet 9 inches high, very stout, by trade a Brass Founder, supposed to have taken with him his wife, having sometime previous unlawfully got married. JOHN CURTIS.

May 26—3t* 28 North Fifth street.

TO HOUSE KEEPERS.

AS the females in all families are particularly interested in keeping furniture in the neatest manner, I take the liberty to recommend to their particular notice an article under the name of FURNITURE PASTE, which, when applied according to the directions accompanying the Box, will with little labour give the furniture a polish and gloss, equal in lustre to plate glass. Price 25 cents per Box, it is nearly as cheap as common wax.

ALSO, Black Varnish, of a superior quality, for Varnishing coal grates, ash pans, fenders, hearths and jams.—This Varnish has a beautiful gloss, and will stand a great heat. (Price 12 cents per bottle.) For sale by

PETER LEHMAN,
march 3—tf Druggist, No. 320 Market street.

TO PRINTERS.

FOR sale, about 160 lbs. PICA GREEK, Ronaldson's Cast, has only been used to print 500 copies of a pamphlet of 40 pages—price very low.

ALSO—300 lbs. PEARL TYPE, mostly Ronaldson's Cast, has been used only in Stereotyping—will be put up in small founts to suit purchasers—very low.

ALSO—350 lbs. LONG PRIMER, White's No. 3.

A very extensive and beautiful assortment of JOB TYPE and Borders of all descriptions, &c.

An assortment of Mather's PRINTING INK.

Apply at J. HOWE'S Stereotype Foundry and Printer's Warehouse, corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.

Applications by mail must be post paid.

march 17—tf

CANARY, MOCKING & RED ☞BIRDS.☜

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 5th st. feb 4—1y

ed sparks of their pappooses, turned the strife towards each other. The little Indians clung like the young opossums to their mother's backs, and, grinning, spit wrath, as their guardians tore each others heads, and fought with nails and fists, till many lay rusted on the ground.

Such clamour in the camp, no usual thing, called forth the interference of a warrior or two, who smoothed the tempest The shafts of their lances flourished about the heads of the insurgents, like forked lightning, and pelmell they went on all without distinction. Battered and routed, the whole female tribe fled, growling, and whining under their wounds, with the urchins not less terrified, screaming at the top of their lungs. The dogs aroused and called together by the noise, snarled, barked, and joined in the pursuit, till all were hid in the interior of their wigwams.

A few old Indians feeble with the infirmities of superannuation, came tottering to the doors of their wigwams. Their heads were hoary and bald, but the grotesque metamorphoses of dirty stubble like white beards, so disgusting among the common orders of the aged, in civilized nations, their customs had eradicated. Though emaciated and withered, they were not bowed like our veteran mechanics, but strait as rushes, and through their furrowed, wrinkled, smoke bleared features, much of the Indian manly expression could be discerned.

They assembled at the Sachems wigwam after staring at the prisoner, to learn the results of the deliberations at the council fire, and discuss the politics of the tribe, and the punishment that ought to be awarded to the spy.

The attention of Capt. Hooker was presently drawn to a scene of another description.—This was the Indian youth returning from a pillaging excursion, with three other ill fated prisoners. The conquerors of Parthia on their triumphal entry, could not feel, or express higher exultation. They had burned and destroyed three families, of which these captives were members, whose scalps on long poles graced their pageantry. It was a youthful feat, worthy of their choicest warriors, and in which they exulted with the enthusiastic warmth of youth.

Though their features were of a heavy symmetry, the nose large, broad, and flat,—lips more than full, mouth wide, chin round and heavy, with high cheek bones, all of a dark bronze colour, some shades lighter than their jet bushy hair; yet the fire of the soul animated the dark round flat countenance, with the highest marks of expression. The large eye seemed kindled, and the compressed lips, distended nostrils, and glistening ray that radiated over all, and burst from every member of their features, expressed the energy of Indian character, which indolence, and want of cultivation had combined to depress.

A shout burst from the midst of them. It was responded to by the young Indian females, hastening to meet them. The warriors joined in the acclamation, and like the shouting of jubilee, the camp rung with praise and triumph. J. K.

From "the Circle of Humour."

## MYN HEER VAN VLUYTEN,

### Or, The Optimist.

The hero of the present narrative was no hero at all; on the contrary, he was as quiet and peaceable a man as ever lived.—He underwent, nevertheless, the most singular adventures, and he overcame them all, with the help of a stoical indifference, and a favourite motto of his own—"*Who knows but it may be good for something*." This served his purpose on all occasions, however various; and, as the sequel will show, it actually bore him out to the last, although it did not always appear well suited to the circumstances.

He was a wealthy merchant at Amsterdam, and he had been early married; but perhaps no two persons were ever more dissimilar than he and his wife. She was of French extraction, and had been educated at Valenciennes; her temper had retained all its primitive vivacity and her manners were highly accomplished; whilst he surpassed most of his countrymen in phlegm and carelessness. Fortunately, neither of them was inclined to melancholy. He was of middling stature, slender, but well proportioned; she tall and good features, with a fresh complexion. Her society was sought for, and to be ranked amongst her friends was a passport into every circle. Her house was considered as one of the best regulated; and it would have become the seat of taste and elegance, if she had been able to rouse her husband into any thing beyond passive compliance with her wishes. He good man, was for ever in his morning gown, except on Sundays, when he had to go on change.—It had even been hard work to persuade him into the wearing of a small wig, during the day, because he felt so much more comfortable with a cap on his head. Whenever he had to appear in public, she dressed him out herself; and as he found this very convenient, he had not the least objection.

The whole family was entirely under her rule; and he was so far from being jealous of his authority, that he rather looked upon her directions, as a relief to his own cares, and never made any attempt to interrupt the march of her government. On the other hand, he also expected to remain in the undisturbed enjoyment of his own comforts. The tobacco-pipe was his constant companion; he took it with him to the office, and back again to his arm chair, which was to him the central point of earthly happiness. Here he was not obliged to make any exertion: his tea and his pipe were handed to him as often as he wished; and even the newspapers he had not to read himself, because his wife liked to read them aloud, and to make comments, which saved him the trouble of speaking. In this manner, most of their evenings were spent; the lady had the talk to herself; and he seldom furnished any thing to the conversation, except his usual sentence, and even that only during the intervals of fresh pipes.

If a friend happened to call, and Mevrouw, complained of Mynheer's inactivity, the visitor's jokes were only answered with a *who knows*——. Their union was not blessed with offspring; and Mevrouw did not bear her disappointment in that respect with quite as much resignation as Myn Heer, who consoled himself, as usual, by thinking and saying, *who knows*——.

In order to enliven a little the tediousness and solitude of their dwelling, they had adopted a niece, in whose education the lady took great pleasure. She had succeeded to the full extent of her wishes during the first stages of her undertaking, and her *protégée* repaid her cares with the most happy dispositions. She began already to be a most pleasing and sprightly companion, and seemed to require only the polish of the great world. This the aunt resolved to give her by degrees; —and the house was, therefore, a little reformed.—Parties were occasionally arranged, and visitors were admitted. Among the latter was a young gentleman just returned from his travels, who ingratiated himself with the aunt by his knowledge of French and music, and with the neice, through his refined manners, and other good qualities.

The young people became intimate; and the aunt suffered it with so much the greater indulgence, as she knew by experience that the desire of pleasing will forward a young person more than any theoretical instruction, and as she actually perceived the rapid progress which her niece was making in her studies and accomplishments, but she had not the least desire that the connexion should, as yet, lead to any thing further, and deprive her so soon of what she had been working for; because she looked with pride and pleasure upon the object of her well bestowed endeavours. The lovers, however, were of a different opinion, and made some attempts to move their patroness into a speedy compliance with their wishes. They were not successful; and being loth to delay their happiness for years of an undetermined number, they preferred *love in a cottage* to the fortune which awaited them at a more distant period, and they set off for the country.

Myn Heer had felt considerable uneasiness during all these doings, lest his own domestic quiet might be encroached upon; but he kept up his courage by an occasional appeal to his motto, and he found it as true as ever. The young people had so much to do with themselves, and Mevrouw was so busy watching them, that he was but seldom thought of at all. His wants were supplied by an old servant, and he escaped thereby all the upbraidings with which they had been administered to in former times. Even curtain-lectures became more rare, because the husband retired earlier to rest than his wife thought it prudent to leave the company; and he took especial care not to awake in the morning before she had left him again. Consequently, his personal situation had been rather improved; and he cared no more for what was going on in his family, than if the transactions were taking place in Spain, or Russia. Yet, alas! our earthly pleasures are but of short duration; these halcyon days were soon to finish.

The vexation of Vrouw Van Vluyten was indescribable when she discovered the flight of her niece. Disappointed in her expectations, and enraged at the cunning with which the young lady had concealed her intentions, she knew no bounds; and she determined to punish this ingratitude to the utmost of her power. Her husband was just returning from his counting-house when she made the fatal discovery. She did not give him time to come up stairs, but related the whole event whilst he was ascending. This operation was certainly not a very short one with him; and a volubility like hers was fully adequate to the task. But her paroxysm was such, that she insisted on an immediate and satisfactory reply, as to what he would do to avenge the offended honour of the family. He seemed, for a moment, perplexed with the suddenness of so unusual and peremptory a request; but as soon as he had sufficiently recovered for the effort of opening his mouth, he did not fail to say, with every possible equanimity, *who knows but what it may be good for something*.

It was not the first time that he made an improper application of his latitudinarian principle: but never before had it so badly agreed with his own welfare, for no sooner had he spoken, than he was hurried headlong down stairs, and he arrived at the bottom with a broken arm. This was rather more than the lady had intended, she had never lain hands on him before; and, even at that time, she had only been overcome by a momentary fit of passion, of which she bitterly repented. She called immediately the whole family together, and busied herself in the most anxious manner about her wounded husband, who did not even complain. The mildness of his character had never been so advantageously conspicuous before; and whilst it filled his wife with redoubled grief, it also turned to his own advantage in another respect; since his patience and tranquility contributed not a little to his speedy and happy recovery.

In the mean time great changes had been going on in the commercial world; and Mr. V. V. who was deeply interested in the East India trade, found himself imperiously urged to a voyage beyond the seas. He was very far from relishing the thing, but his affairs were of too important a nature to be intrusted to a stranger; and although he himself would have delayed until too late, his wife knew how to prevail on him, by saying, in her turn, *who knows*——. He resolved at last to set off, accompanied by one of his clerks.

Mrs. V. V. was really of opinion that the journey would have a good influence on her husband's temper, and as her wrath against her niece had already, in a great measure, subsided, she also thought that Myn Heer's absence might furnish her with a plausible [illegible] as soon as the latter [illegible] suffered from the consequences of her imprudence. The necessary preparations for the departure were speedily made, and the parties set off.

The greater part of their voyage was favourable; but, a few days before the intended debarkation of passengers, a storm arose and drove the vessel to the north coast of Borneo. *Who knows*——, said Mr. V. V. but his travelling companions would not fall in with his sentiments. The condition of the vessel demanded repairs;—and, as the land seemed to offer the needful, part of the crew went on shore. Myn Heer, who had been long enough on the water, would not lose so good an opportunity to refresh himself a little, and he attempted to follow; but having soon got tired, he sat himself down, and began to smoke very comfortably: when a party of natives suddenly pounced upon him and carried him off, before his companions could return to his assistance.

A British vessel, which hove in sight, was hailed; and the Dutch were informed of the inutility and the danger of attempting any thing for the rescue of their lost passenger; they yielded reluctantly to circumstances, and set sail again as soon as they could. Mr. G. V.'s clerk accomplished the intended voyage; and, having settled the affairs as well as he could, he returned to Amsterdam with the melancholy news.

It might perhaps be thought that Mevrouw was not over much distressed at the hearing of it; but this conclusion would wrong her feelings. Her husband's fate afflicted her deeply, and indeed, so much the more, as she had, in some measure, forced the business upon him, she reproached herself bitterly, and would not be consoled. Time, however, wore off the keenness of her distress: her niece had been pardoned, and she lived again with her; the young man proved to be steady, and, besides being a good husband, he showed himself to be also an experienced merchant. He was taken into partnership by the aunt who meant to leave her property to the young couple, as originally intended.

Myn Heer had become entirely forgotten; but was still alive. The savages had been for some time on indifferent terms with their gods, and they were extremely anxious to come again to a friendly understanding by means of an acceptable sacrifice. The seizure of a white man, and particularly of one in so good a condition as Myn Heer, was justly deemed by them an extraordinary piece of good fortune; and they exhibited their joy by the most extravagant demonstrations of enthusiasm; but the poor man himself concluded, quite as justly, that all this could forbode him no good. He tried to utter his motto, but he could not get it over his lips, and, for the first time in his life, he found that it would not do on all occasions; yet he was mistaken. The rejoicings of the savages lasted all night, and their dances around him were merely suspended in order to convince themselves individually, of the victim's fitness by pinching his well-fed body in regular succession. Towards morning, the more immediate arrangements for the sacrifice were proceeded in: a fire was kindled, and the captive was led up to it: when the flame, which fell fortunately on his broken and lacerated arm, made appear larger the scar which had remained. The sacrifice was immediately suspended, and he was released, because victims must be immaculate, and presenting the deity with any thing imperfect, would increase heavenly vengeance instead of appeasing it.

Myn Heer's life was, therefore, safe; but he had still to regret the loss of his liberty. In the meantime it was highly advantageous to his interest that he was absolutely fit for nothing, and that he was found quite incapable to do any thing of work. Nobody would have him for his keep: he was sold from tribe to tribe, and every time under prime cost. In this manner he had reached Borneo, where he met, accidentally with a dealer who had correspondence in Batavia. He made himself known to this man, as one who could afford to pay for his ransom, or any service that might be rendered to him. Upon this statement means were found to get him to a regular Dutch settlement, where he found agents who knew his firm, and who lent him every assistance in their power. He stopped with them until he had sufficiently recovered from his fatigue, and, after having recognised and refitted his person in the European fashion, he began to think of home.

Full five years had elapsed since his setting out from his native town; and his wife was perhaps the only person who still remembered him now and then, and bestowed a tear on his cruel catastrophe. She was sitting one Sunday evening by herself reflecting on the afternoon's sermon, which had awakened her half slumbering conscience, when suddenly a man stept into the room who had all the appearance of her so much lamented late husband: he was, indeed, much thinner, but still quite substantial enough for a ghost. How could she do less than scream out and sink down in a swoon?

Her exclamation had attracted a servant-maid, who had no sooner seen her mistress on the floor, and a strange man standing over her, than she shut the door again, quite as quickly as she had opened it, and ran to give the alarm. The clerks, warehousemen, and other people, hastened up to seize the supposed murderer; but it is easier to conceive than to describe their astonishment when some of them recognised their master, whom they had been taught to believe roasted and consumed many years ago. During this scene of recognition, Mevrouw began to recover, and to open her eyes. She could hardly trust her senses, when they were about to convince her that her husband was still living; but her joy was sincere when she became actually persuaded of the reality, and it operated so effectually on her animal spirits that she felt completely restored. She did not spare her embraces, and still less her questions; other were lavished in rapid succession; and she led the returned man triumphantly to his well known old arm-chair, in which he sat down as quietly as if nothing had happened.

Travelling had, nevertheless, improved him a little with regard to conversation; not that he was more prodigal with his words, but because his very laconicism had a certain something which made it extremely interesting. After the first ecstasy had a little gone by, the lady said, "But only tell me, my dear, how you have managed to get out of the hands of those beastly fellows?" "Well now," replied he, with as cunning a [illegible] as his innocent phiz would allow, "you were always finding fault when I said sometimes, *who knows*; but if our neice had not run away——." "Well, I declare, what can that have to do with your delivery?" "A great deal, my dear; because without the said event you would not have made me tumble down stairs." "Oh, dear! how can you plague one so? I am sure I should have forgotten you much sooner, if it had not been for that; I have been sorry enough for it." "Nay, don't my darling; don't be sorry, for that's the best part of my story." "The best part?" "To be sure, my little treasure; because if it had not been for that accident I should never have broken my arm." "Lord how you make me smart for my folly: I could not have believed you to be so vindictive." "Not a bit so, my jewel: I tell you that it has saved my life?" "Aye?" "Even so; because the fall caused the wound, prevented the monsters from cutting me up, roasting, and eating me." The dialogue proceeded not quite so expeditiously as it is here related, and it required considerable management and patience to bring it so far, but the truth did come out by degrees, and every body was glad and thankful that things had not been worse.

On the next morning, Myn Heer rather started when he found two children playing in the breakfast-room. He asked for an explanation, and did but half like it when Mevrouw said, that, having believed him dead and there being no children of their own she had felt the want of a little companion, and she hoped that he would not take it amiss. He shook his head, and for some time he did not know what to answer; when finding at last the thing could not now be undone, he resigned himself to his fate, and merely asked what had become of the father? "He lives in the house, my dear; and you'll find him a very nice young man I dare say." "No, no, that won't do; I'll not mind the children, poor things, they can't help it? but keeping the father in my own family, what would the world say?" "Oh! but without him our niece is also not likely to stop; and then the house will be again like a cloister."—"Our niece, and what then is he to her?" "Her husband, to be sure; after what had happened, it would have been mere folly to throw further obstacles in their way; and they live very happily together." "Do they, indeed, and are these the children of our niece? Well, that is quite another affair; in that case they may all stop and welcome." "But what was it then that you meant my dear?" "Oh! never mind now; I am happy, and every body in my house shall be so; *who knows but it may be good for something*."

Mr. and Vrouw V. V. lived yet many years in comfort. He had not been long at home before all his old dresses fitted him again as closely as ever; and his lady gave him much less disturbance than she had done in former times; her temper became a little more peaceful by age, and by the remembrance of what had happened.

### LOVE OF LIFE.

Man quits not such a world as this,
Nor deems his journey brief,
For still there blooms a flower of bliss
With every thorn of grief.

How glorious from the azure deep
Ascends yon orb on high!
Why should we its departure weep?
We do not wish to die!

The storm is still—an arch appears,
'Neath heaven's unsullied veil;
Mercy has smil'd away our fears—
Yet, DEATH! who bids thee hail?

Even I, O World! who sadly sigh,
By pain and penury 'prest,
Shall leave thee with a moistened eye,
And with a heaving breast.

BOSTON BARD.

### FEMALES IN ITALY.

Mr. Carter, in one of his last letters, makes the following observations upon the condition of females in Italy:—"The country was all in bloom, and the flower plants exhibited a gaiety of landscape which can hardly be conceived in less sunny climes. But the inhabitants are miserable, and know not how to appreciate or improve the munificence of nature. We actually saw females harnessed like cattle to the plough, and dragged it through the light soil while a man was lounging in the furrow, guiding the share! Woman, poor woman, is here emphatically degraded into the drudge of life, and it makes the heart bleed to witness the burdens she is often compelled to bear. There is no affectation or sentimentality in this. It is a plain downright matter of fact, which stares the traveller in the face, at every step of his progress through Italy."


# THE EVENING POST.

Circulates through Pennsylvania, and all other states of the Union,

RISING 7000 PAPERS EVERY WEEK.

$2 PER ANNUM—*in advance*.

All subscriptions if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months


At a stated meeting of the "*Forensic and literary Circle*," held on the 1st inst. the following persons were elected for the ensuing six months:

President—Francis W. Hindman.
Vice President—Thomas M. Tybout.
Secretary—A. Thomas Smith.
Recording Secretary—Isaac F. Baker.
Treasurer—John R. Kenney.
Librarian—Joseph M. Simmons.
By order of the Society,
BENJAMIN W. CLARK, Secretary.

### LITERARY NOTICES.

Mr. Hill, the editor of the Boston Lyceum, is preparing for publication "Specimens of American Poetry, with Critical Biographical Notices." It is proposed to select the best productions of American Poets, beginning with the earliest, and coming down to those of the present day; and it is thought that rich and beautiful materials may be found in sufficient quantity to compose a work which will not dishonour our press.

Scott's new novel, Chronicles of the Cannongate, will not be published before October. Horace Smith, author of Brambletye House, has a new novel in press.

The first volume of the American Annual Register has just appeared. It is a handsomely printed volume, and contains a large body of useful information compactly printed. Works of this description merit patronage. It is to be had of Messrs Carey, Lea, & Carey.

The new novel entitled Hope Leslie, by the author of Redwood, will be published in the course of next week. It is said by those who have had an opportunity of seeing the sheets, to be superior to any previous work of the same author.

Thomas Moore, is said, by a provincial paper to be engaged for the London Times, at a salary of 2000 pounds, or a little less than 9000 dollars per annum.

The annual examination of the Cadets, at West Point, will take place next week. Colonel Andrew M. Prevost, of this city, and Joseph Ritner, Esq. of Washington county, the speaker of the house of representatives of Pennsylvania, will constitute, under the invitation of the Secretary of War, a part of the board of visiters and examiners.

On Monday last, in New York, four boys, between the ages of nine and twelve years, were committed to Bridewell, on a charge of robbing a Sabbath School. For the last two months, they had been in the habit of watching opportunities during the absence of the sextons of two churches, in the vicinity of the Bowery and Spring-street, to pocket the collections taken up during service.

The Chesapeake and Delaware Canal is apparently drawing near its completion. Several sloops passed from the river Delaware on the eastern side to the village of St. George's, a distance of four and a half miles, for the first time. The remainder of the work, which is included in the part commonly called the deep-cut, is in rapid progress; and appearances justify the belief that the whole will be completed within a year from this time.

On Saturday evening St. Augustines (Catholic) church in north Fourth street, was entered and robbed of silver vessels to a considerable amount. The vestry room that is under the altar, was searched with candles, a closet unlocked, and the consecrated articles, chalice, cross, &c. were taken therefrom. A person has been apprehended and committed upon a charge of having perpetrated this sacrilege.

### EXTRAORDINARY COW.

An improved Durham short horned cow in the possession of John Hare Powell, Esq. yielded, between Thursday, morning, the 25th of May, and Saturday evening following, that is in three days, milk from which eight pounds and 13 ounces of [illegible] were obtained by the usual process, equal [illegible] continues to yield 26 quarts of milk, ascertained by actual measurement within twenty four hours; and she had no other food than slop of Indian meal, and clover and orchard grass. Some of her cream was converted into butter before the Philadelphia Agricultural Society as an experiment. It was affected in three seconds, according to the report of R. Haines, Esq. as appears upon their minutes.

John Smith, alias John Read, taken up and committed in New Brunswick; for passing forged bank notes and drafts, was a convict from our state prison, and was found in possession of implements for opening vaults and houses, and of chemical apparatus for extracting and altering the denomination of checks and bank notes. He passed a check of 70 dollars altered to one of 6,000, at the bank of Virginia, drawn by the cashier of the United States branch at Norfolk on the branch at Baltimore, and attempted to pass a draft at the New York Manhattan bank, altered from 75 to 7,000 dollars.

The Columbian armed sloop Bolivar, under her lieutenant, early in May, fired into and attempted to capture the schooner Isabella, Byrne, from Tampico for New Orleans, as she was proceeding up to the latter through the South West Pass, but the pirates were captured by the revenue cutter, and lodged in prison at New Orleans.—The Bolivar had also captured the American schooner Antoinette with a valuable cargo, from Mobile for Sisal. The Antoinette was supposed to be lying below New Orleans in possession of the prize crew. Captain Ribeand, of the Bolivar, in the Mobile Register of May 12, disavows the conduct of his officers and crew, and states that he instructed them to make no capture without being certain of its legality, and then to send the prize into Mobile for its examination.

### NEW HARMONY.

The last New Harmony Gazette contains the address of Robert Owen, the proprietor of that community, previous to his leaving the place for Europe. He enumerates the difficulties he has experienced in carrying his project into effect, and the causes of his failure. He has sold a part, and leased out the remainder of his property at New Harmony to communities on a small scale, and thinks that on this plan his hopes of success will in some measure be realised.—He recommends to those he leaves behind him, industry, economy, perseverance and kindness to one another, and hopes to meet them again under more favourable auspices.

On the 22d of March, a public dinner was given at Rio de Janeiro by the citizens of the United States at that city, to Condy Raguet, Esq. our late representative at the court of Brazil, to express their respect for his personal character, and approbation of his official conduct. A complimentary address was delivered by Mr. Wright our consul at that port, an appropriate patriotic reply was made by Mr. Raguet, and several excellent toasts were drunk upon the occasion.

No doubts remain of the success of Mr. Brunel's great enterprize of forming a road under the Thames. The work is finished for the distance of 300 feet. The New York Times says, it is not easy to conceive that passengers will leave daylight, and the bustle of life in the open air, to descend into this cavernous abyss, dreary with lamplight, and where the settling of the masonry may pour the Thames on their heads.

A letter has been received from Capt. Worrell, of the Tontine, the first vessel despatched from Philadelphia with provisions for the Greeks, announcing his safe arrival at Gibraltar on the 21st of April, after a passage of 24 days. He says, "I am sorry to says there are none of our squadron here at present, all being up the Mediterranean; we are, therefore, unable to obtain any information from that quarter. Should we be so fortunate as to meet either of them, it is the general impression that they will give us convoy." Capt. W. proceeded on his voyage on the 23d.

A letter from Havana, under date of the 19th ult. published in the Charleston Patriot, says:—"Commodore Porter's ship is still at Key West, although he has left that place on a short trip to Vera Cruz; he sailed about 10 days since in the sloop Hound, owned in that place; the object of his going down is not known. The Spaniards speak very seriously of his being permitted to send his cruizers out to annoy their commerce; and there appears to be but one opinion among the citizens—that he ought to be attacked, where he lays, and his vessels destroyed. They quote the taking of Pensacola as a proper precedent to be followed. It is the wish of every American that our government would do something on the subject. One of Porter's Officers is here on his parole of honor; he is an American, and a Lieutenant in the Mexican service; he has been well treated by the Authorities and Officers in this place. There have been one or two cases of sickness, but not of an alarming nature. Havana has for several years past enjoyed a greater share of health than most of our Northern cities."

### MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

Five persons were drowned at Ashfield, Ms. by the sinking of a boat, in which they were washing sheep in Ashfield last week, viz: Dea. Lyon and Son, two men by the name of Gray, and Mr. Arnold Drake, jr. Dea. Lyon was not on board at the time the boat filled, but in a place of safety on shore; but yielding to the noble impulse of nature, he, though feeble and infirm from advanced years, instantly plunged into the wave and lost his life in the unavailing attempt to rescue his son. Another accident, equally, if not more distressing, occurred on Sunday last. The parents were absent, attending the funeral of the unfortunates above mentioned; on their return, they found their child, about 12 years of age, whom they had left in the house, suspended by the neck under the window, between the sash and stool. It is supposed that the child, after locking the doors on the inside, attempted to leave the house by getting out of the window, and while in the act was caught by the falling of the sash, in the manner above mentioned.

HARRISBURG, June 6.

The board of canal commissioners met in this place on Friday last, and adjourned on Saturday evening, to meet again on the first July. By which time it is believed the line to Northumberland and to Lewistown will be ready for letting. They have succeeded in getting a compliment of engineers, to perform all the duty expected of them by the people, during the ensuing summer.

De Witt Clinton, Jr. *for the Juniata*.
James Ferguson, French creek feeder,
John Randall, jr. N. Branch Susquehanna,
John Wetson, Chester county route,
Henry G. Sargent, Delaware river,
Charles T. Whippo, Beaver and Chenango.

All of the above engineers, we understand, were recommended by the board of commissioners of the New York canal, and by engineers of established reputation.—And we also, with much pleasure state, that the board passed a resolution that the engineers shall appoint all their assistants from the native citizens of our own state. This judicious regulation will soon bring into the service talent enough to prevent all difficulty arising from a scarcity of engineers.

The season is approaching, when the inhabitants of the cities will fly to the country, and amid the hills and dales inhale that salubrious and bracing air, which is not an attendant upon the mart of commerce, with a dense population. The watering-places will as usual be crowded with visitors, who no doubt receive some benefit from the springs, and *pay* well for the same. If a person wishes to retire to a pleasant country town—delightfully situated at the junction of the Lehigh and Delaware—surrounded with hills, whose summits command views of scenery, equalling, if not surpassing, those of the Hudson—where nature has scattered her blessings in profusion—where the living is cheap, and the society agreeable—if there are any who wish for such a place, let them come to Easton. We do not exaggerate; and if upon trial any one thinks we have magnified the comforts and pleasures of our borough, we will be willing to "pay his shot," as the saying goes.—*Easton, Pa. Argus.*

## EPITOME OF NEWS.

Sunday evening a coloured child about 7 years old, fell from a third story gable end window, in 7th near Arch street, out of which it was leaning. It was taken up alive, but was not expected to recover.

Passengers in the packet ship Canada, arrived at New York, on Monday last—Isaac Braithwaite, Anna Braithwaite, Margaret Bigge, J. B. Hodges, Thomas Hethering[illegible], and John Inman.

Mr. Haviland has been appointed the architect for building the House of Refuge on the Ridge Road, above Callowhill street.

The steps in front of Girard's Bank are undergoing alterations; nearly one half of them have been removed, and the stonecutters are redressing the materials. When the new buildings about to be erected, adjoining the bank, are finished, that part of the city will assume quite an improved appearance.

James Robertson, Esq. of Philadelphia, is appointed by the Mother Bank, cashier of the Bank of the United States, at Richmond, Virginia, vice Charles I. Nicholas, Esq. resigned.

The fact that a person was discovered coming out of the box in front of Mr. Maelzel's chess player is again repeated in the Baltimore Gazette. It is said that the secret agent was seen by two individuals, one of fifteen and the other in his nineteenth year.

It is stated that the Lehigh Company are enjoying the benefit of their late improvements, and are pouring down the coal in immense quantities, and upon very advantageous terms, owing to the great reduction made in their expenditures by the rail road.

There are upwards of four thousand pupils now under instruction in the Lancasterian schools of the first district in Philadelphia, and the general aspect of the institution was never more encouraging and gratifying.

The waters of the Swatara, May 29, were raised by the great water wheel and steam engine at the mouth of Kettle Run, into the dam or feeder which is to supply the summit level of the Union Canal.

The Postmaster General of the United States left Washington on Friday, on a visit to his domicile in the state of Ohio, being the first visit he has made thither since his appointment to office, four or five years ago. He is expected to be absent for five or six weeks.

The New Hampshire legislature met at Concord on Wednesday last.

The amount of toll received by the collector at Albany, from the commencement to the first day of June, is forty-four thousand five hundred and twenty-two dollars. The number of boats that departed from Albany during the same time is eleven hundred and sixty boats.

Thomas Reilly, who was convicted some time ago, at Charleston, of highway robbery on Mr. Chambers, has been sentenced to be hung on the 13th of July.

Mr. Canning, as Prime Minister of Great Britain, will have offices at his disposal, worth £182,500 sterling, or 800,000 dollars a year.

The blue pendant of Captain Crane, as commander of the United States Mediterranean squadron, was hoisted on Friday week, on board the frigate Java, 44 guns, lying at Boston, under a national salute. She is expected to sail soon.

The Cincinnati Watering Company having determined to convey water into and through that City by iron pipes, similar to those used in Philadelphia, have contracted in Pittsburgh, for an ample quantity.

The Mercer "Western Paper" says, "the Printer wants Grain, Pork, Tallow, Candles, Whiskey, Linen, Beeswax, Wool; and any thing else that he can eat."

Business, says the Pittsburgh Journal, is animated;—and "no complaining in our streets."

Gov. Clinton arrived at Albany, from his late tour through the rich vale of New England, on Sunday morning.

The British Mail, for April, arrived at Annapolis on Sunday morning last, via. Bermuda. The agent Mr. Moore, immediately left that place for the seat of Government, with the regular despatches.

A woman in Canada lately went on an afternoon visit to a neighbor, leaving two children at home, the one but four years old, and the other blind. The clothes of the former caught fire, and she burnt to death, the blind boy being unable to render her any assistance.

A girl fell sleep while riding in a wagon in Essex county, N. Y. a short time since, and dropped a child from her arms into the road; one of the wheels passed directly over its head and it was taken up a corpse. The child was eight months old.

Preparations for the commencement of an arcade in Providence, R. I. are prosecuting with great activity.

The Trustees of the Boston Monument Association have voted unanimously to have the Statue of Washington placed in the new State House.

By letters from Rio de Janeiro, we learn, that the brig Sylph, Farrin, made her passage from Baltimore to that port in thirty four days!

FROM THE NEW YORK EVENING POST, MAY 31.

### THE SEA SERPENT.

We have copied from an Irish paper, handed to us for the purpose, another attestation of the existence of the sea serpent. Those who refused to give credit to the accounts of the sea serpent from the eastward, which, however, it seems to us were very well authenticated, will probably be still slower to believe this narrative on account of the extraordinary nature of some of the circumstances. The account, however, is drawn up in good form, and is provided with the attestation of several respectable looking signatures; the name of the vessel, master and mate are given, so that if it be a fabrication the author of it has given an easy clue to its detection.

*To the Editor of the Connaught Journal.*

Quebec Trader, off South Islands of Arran, Galway Bay, Feb. 8, 1827.

SIR: Having this favorable opportunity of transmitting to you the following wonderful occurrence, which may be the means of setting at rest all doubts as to the existence of a marine monster, supposed to be the sea serpent, I readily do so, particularly as I have so many respectable witnesses to support me in the truth of what we saw. Being bound from Rhode Island to Liverpool, on yesterday morning the south island of Arran, came in sight, 30 miles east. We at the same time discovered ahead, a vessel, seemingly a wreck, not having a spar or rope standing. On nearing, I ordered the gig and six men to board her, and was shortly after hailed by the mate, who was one of the party, for assistance; they pulled from the wreck with all possible speed. I hove the Quebec to the wind, and presently learned that Thomas Wilson, being the first to board, was instantly devoured by a most horrible animal, the like of which they had never seen or heard of. By this time the wreck was driven to about a cable length of our stern, from which I could plainly and distinctly see a monster of the serpent kind, lying partly coiled upon the deck, its head erected about four feet, and its hind part in the hatches, the hat of poor Thomas lying close alongside it. The surprise and consternation which struck all on board deprived us of the thought of planning any mode for its capture, were any such thing possible; the thought of our companion filled us with horror. However, I fired a shot from a six pounder, which unluckily could not be brought to bear sufficiently high. It struck the hull, at the same moment the animal raised its head, body and tail, in 6 or 7 folds, to the height of a man each, extending itself from the tiller to the bows; its eyes were large, of a red color, and much distorted, its throat and neck larger than any other part, of a green hue, and the back black and scaly; it had ears or fins suspended near the head, similar to an eel, and on the nostrils a horny excrescence, blunt and about eight inches long; its chops were broad and flat. Whilst I was preparing a second salute with ball and slugs, it glided majestically into the sea, gave a splash with his tail and disappeared. Shortly after, myself, John Adams, mate, Mr. William Nightingale, and Mr. Robert Croker, passengers, boarded her, and with grief had our forebodings for the fate of Wilson, verified, he being no where to be found; the vessel was water logged, and in a sinking state; a substance of a tar like nature, but highly corrosive, as it blistered the hands upon taking it up, was upon the deck, some of which has been preserved; it is supposed to be the excrement of the animal. Our conjecture is, that the monster, being attracted by the bodies of the sufferers in the wreck, had taken up its abode there, and devoured them. We consider its length to be about 60 feet, and its girth from 9 to 12 feet.

I remain, sir, your obedient servant,
THOMAS CLEARY, Master.

We, the undersigned, certify the truth of the above,
JOHN ADAMS, Mate,
WM. NIGHTINGALE, and
ROBERT CROKER, Passengers.

P. S.—Mr. Croker, having occasion to proceed to Dublin, chose that route for going to Liverpool, and will be the bearer of this statement. T. C.

### MELANCHOLY CASE OF MATRIMONY!

It is generally admitted (says the Baltimore American) that a man pays the full price of his follies. Indeed it is the opinion among the prudent, that he pays something more than their real value. What is worst of all is that he can never know the price beforehand, but, like a man who has worn out the coat he has got on credit, is forced to pay whatever is asked, and that after the commodity is no longer worth any thing. We beg pardon for giving the moral before we have told the story.

An unfortunate swain was brought before "the justice," on Saturday, by his sweetheart, charged with the offence of too much love. The lady held the proof in her arms, which, as well as herself, *cried* loudly for justice. A *bond*, the jail, or marriage, were the alternatives, and hard ones he seemed to think them.—Long he pondered, and wishfully he looked, and, like other rustic deep thinkers, much he scratched his head. Better men would have stuck fast on the horns of so grave a dilemma. But it was a pressing case, for the crowd thickened, and Jenny's ire was something less gentle than zephyr. At length he thought it better to marry than do worse, and the Justice, taking him at his word, sent for the parson, and had him wedded on the spot. The groom, we are informed, behaved well on the occasion, and departed with as reasonable prospects of happiness, as bachelors usually have who are married against their wills.

Was ever lover in this humour woo'd?
Was ever lover in this humour won!

We hope, when the marriage is announced, that the usual order will be reversed, and that the bride's name take precedence which this vigorous measure entitles her to.

## FOREIGN ITEMS.

From papers received at New York.

The new Ministry had been formed, an official account of which is annexed.—The name of the Marquis of Lansdowne does not appear. On this the Courier of the 28th, remarks, "we have the satisfaction of being able to state, that the Noble Marquis has consented to give the support of himself and that of his political friends to the government of Mr. Canning, though, for the present, at least, he declines taking office. The acceptance, indeed, of the post of Lord Chamberlain by his Grace the Duke of Devonshire is the best proof of the intended concurrence of the Noble Marquis, and that of those moderate friends who usually act with him."

The King was to hold a Council on the 30th to receive the new Ministers, and also the seals of office from those who retired. The Courier expresses the opinion that the new arrangements will give general satisfaction, a different opinion is however expressed by the Morning Herald.

It was generally reported in the political circles, that as soon as Parliament met, an expose would take place in both Houses, of the circumstances which led to the breaking up of the late administration; and that in the Lords it would be made by the Duke of Wellington or Lord Eldon; and in the Commons by Mr. Peel.

The following is a list of the new Ministry:—

*Peers.*—Lord Chancellor, Lord Lyndhurst—Lord President, Earl of Harrowby—Lord Privy Seal, Duke of Portland—Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, Lord Bexley—Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, Viscount Dudley—Secretary of State for the Colonies, Viscount Goderich.

*Commoners.*—Secretary of State for the Home Department, Rt. Hon. W. S. Bourne—President of the Board of Trade, Rt. Hon. W. Huskisson—President of the Board of Control, Rt. Hon. C. W. Wynn—Secretary at War, Viscount Palmerston—First Lord of the Treasury and Chancellor of the Exchequer, Rt. Hon. G. Canning

*Not in the Cabinet.*—Lord High Admiral, His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence—Master General of the Ordnance, Marquis of Anglesea—Lord Chamberlain of the Household, Duke of Devonshire—Master of the Horse, Duke of Leeds—Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, the Hon. W. Lamb.

*Law Appointments.*—Master of the Rolls, Sir John Leach—Vice Chancellor, Mr. Hart—Attorney General, Mr. Scarlett—Solicitor General, Sir N. Tindal.

The Stratford Jubilee, in honor of the birth day of Shakspeare, began on the 23d of April. The English papers give very copious accounts of the ceremonies. They were very splendid.

George IV's birth day was celebrated in London with much eclat. His recent political firmness has made him once more popular with the Londoners.

Capt. Parry has at length sailed on his projected expedition to the North Pole. He is to touch at Hammerfest in Norway, to receive on board a number of reindeer, which are to be employed in dragging sledge boats over the ice, in carrying provisions and furnishing food for the party who proceed from Spitzbergen towards the Pole.

In a late number of the London Courier, it is stated, that the insolvent debtor's court had been that morning unusually crowded, "mainly on account of hearing the examination of William Benbow, who is opposed by his creditors, for not having inserted in his schedule the bones of Thomas Paine, which it is said he has now in a cellar in his house."

The English papers state, that the United States has given a new cause of alarm to their agriculturists in the growth of hops.

St. Giles Church, in London, has now an illuminated dial; the clock, by its own revolution, lights itself as soon as the sun sets, and extinguishes the same when the sun rises.


# EVENING POST.

## PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1827.


TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

A LETTER BOX is placed at our Counting-Room door, on Hudson's alley, where the favours of our friends and correspondents may be deposited with safety.

"Memor" received—three years paid.

Thoughts on Peace, No. 3, prepared for this week shall appear in our next.

The lines commencing "Farewell, lovely Island, thou pearl of the ocean," are they original? We merely ask for information.

"To Orasmyn," RAVENSWOOD—"That heart which once beat high for me," VINCENT—S. S.—G.—OSWALD—SOLDAN—&c. &c. are among our original selections this week.

Several very interesting and equally edifying articles are placed in our "Dooms-day Book," to await a final judgment.

A stalk of Rye was brought to our office on Monday the height of which extended to nine feet one inch. Without the roots and the beard which reached above the grain the stalk measured eight feet eight and a half inches in length. This rye grew on Samuel Mason's Farm, in Roxborough, Philadelphia County—and what is remarkable, the whole of the Rye on the same premises was proportionably high. Another stalk of Rye seven feet eight inches in length has been left with us by a gentleman who thinks his whole field averages more than seven feet.

Several Editorial paragraphs prepared for this day's paper have been deferred until our next, owing to a press of other matter.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I was much pleased to find in your last paper some notice of the present difference in the society of Friends, as well as of the intended conference on that momentous subject. In attending that conference, it was matter of astonishment as we were not previously aware of the numbers and character of those who are stigmatised by their opponents with many harsh and unfounded names, to find so large an assemblage of venerable grey headed patriarchs, as well as those of middle age, and in the prime of life, who have always, as is admitted by their neighbours who best know them, sustained an irreproachable character. On the developement of the state of the society, by members in the different parts of this state and New Jersey, it appeared that a very large majority are opposed to the partial manner in which the discipline of the society is in many respects administered, and also to the attempts made to shackle them with a creed, to which every one must bow, however inconsistent with his private judgment, or submit to expulsion from the society, whose principles, as laid down by the founders they love, are, that "God alone is the Sovereign Lord of Conscience," and that belief in matters of faith, to be of any effectual service, must be an individual work.

A committee were appointed to draw up an exposition of the grievances which oppress the Society, which was directed to be signed on behalf of the conference and published; which we will not now anticipate, but lay before the readers of the Post at an early period. It is proposed, in future numbers, to trace for the public eye, a sketch of the disorders which have arisen, in a fair and impartial manner, from the commencement to the present time.

SEWELL.


RECOMMENDATORY NOTICE.

The Proprietor of Parker's Panacea has the satisfaction of laying before the public, the following recommendatory notice of his Medicine from Dr. Edwin A. Atlee, a highly respectable practitioner in Philadelphia.

Having been requested to state, what experience I have had of the efficacy of PARKER'S PANACEA, I am enabled to say, that three patients, who have used of the bottles, presented for trial, have evidently derived great benefit. The first is a respectable female, who laboured under extreme Scrofulous debility, in which the stomach participated largely—its digestive functions being much disordered. After taking one bottle, her health was improved—her appetite, digestion, and complexion meliorated; and in the use of the second bottle, her convalescence is speedy.

The second, is the son of a board-merchant, who suffers with the hip-disease, a Scrofulous affection or caries of the neck of the thigh bone. Previously to the use of Parker's Panacea, he had habitually suffered great pain in the affected part, and his general health was much impaired. He has taken nearly two bottles, and his parents say he has been more free of pain than before, while his general health is fast improving.

The third is a Lady, whose disease is supposed to be Rheumatic—and who has long suffered with an extensive ulcer of the leg, resisting the remedies prescribed by two regular and eminent physicians, who apprehended the loss of the limb by gangrene. By request, I called to see her to-day; viewed the ulcer, which is now not more than a fourth in diameter and depth of what it was originally—is much less swollen—very slightly painful—and she says she has received more benefit from the two bottles of Parker's Panacea than from any medicine that had been before administered.

If the above recommendatory notice is calculated to benefit the proprietor, it is at his service.

E. A. ATLEE.

*Philadelphia, 5th mo. 30, 1827.*

☞ PARKER'S PANACEA, in its genuine state at $2 per bottle, is to be had of the following Druggists in this city:—John Hart & Son, No. 18 South Second street; Edward B. Garrigues, corner of Sixth and Market streets; Thomas Oliver, N. E. corner of Front and Catharine streets; P. Williamson, N. E. corner of Second and Almond streets; S. C. Sheppard, No. 107 South Ninth street, below Walnut; Wm. Hovoudt, S. W. corner of Fourth and Wood streets; Wm. Scattergood, corner of Second and Green streets.


The June No. of "The Casket," which is published monthly at this office, contains a view of the COTTAGE OF ST. LEONARDS, in Scotland, with a particular description of that celebrated scene so beautifully illustrated in Walter Scott's novel of "The Heart of Mid-Lothian." Also, a view of QUEBEC, taken from the Chandiere, at sun-setting, with an appropriate narrative of its romantic and picturesque scenery copied from Silliman's Tour. Nos. 20, 21, 22, and 23 of "the School of Flora," and an original song, from the pen of our admired correspondent "SELIM," set to music. The contents of this number abound with original Tales, Essays and Poetry, diversified by anecdote and useful miscellany.

Enlarged and improved as "the Casket" has recently been, it now presents to the lovers of literature, one of the cheapest compendiums of Miscellany to be found in the United States: the engravings (three accompanying each No.) are in themselves worthy of particular attention, and will form a collection at the end of the year of upwards of thirty-six, superceding in value the amount of the subscription. We do not hesitate to say, that the appearance and character of this work will continue to afford the most ample and satisfactory passport to public patronage and favour. The price of subscription is $2 50 cents, in advance. The volume to consist of nearly 500 pages large octavo form.

List of the Portraits and Views already published in the Nos. for this year.

John Adams, late President of the United States; John C. Calhoun, present Vice President of the United States; Robert Fulton, Esq. the original projector of steam to the propelling of boats; Fair Mount Water Works, near Philadelphia; The Capitol at Harrisburg, Pa.; Catskill Mountain House, at the Pine Orchard, N. Y.; Trenton Falls, in the state of New York; The Cottage of St. Leonards, in Scotland; The Port of Buffaloe, on Lake Erie; Quebec, from the Chandiere River; besides twenty-three cuts of Plants embellishing the "School of Flora," which is continued in Nos. in this work; and also several popular airs, set to Music.

Orders for the Casket (enclosing one year's subscription) addressed to ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, Philadelphia, will be promptly attended to.

Editors of papers who favour us with an exchange will confer a particular obligation by inserting the above once in their respective papers.

## THE PREMIUM BEDSTEAD.

We have the pleasure to state, that the PREMIUM BEDSTEAD, which was successful in competing for the First Prize offered by the Maryland Institute, at their last Annual Exhibition, will be exposed to the inspection of the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia, at Mr. M. Bouvier's Cabinet Warehouse, South Second street, nearly opposite the Merchants' Coffee House, about the middle of next week. This superior article was invented by DANIEL POWLES, and is particularly worthy of attention. It also obtained a Premium from the gentlemen who preside over the "Scott Legacy" for Useful Improvements in this city.

## The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA.—The Circus draws good houses. If Mr. Cowell *continues* to serve up entertainments in the manner he has begun, he cannot fail in reaping a commensurate reward for his labours. The company is stronger than it has been for some seasons past. Among the dramatic portion of the company, we perceive several faces that formerly belonged to our Chesnut street Theatre, the loss of whom, however, we think, will hardly be felt in that quarter; although they may, as we have no doubt they will, prove useful performers in the stations which they now occupy. One exception we would, however, make to this remark, in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. Greene; their withdrawal will leave a vacancy not easily filled: of Mr. G. we may safely say, Mr. Warren might well "have better spared a better man." Among the novelties Mr. Cowell has already brought out, we would mention the *Secret Mine*, got up under the direction of Mr. Kinloch, from Astley's Circus, London. We seldom if ever recollect to have seen a piece of this kind, wherein the stage business has been more adroitly managed; the *tout ensemble* was excellent. The acting of course cannot be judged by the ordinary rules of criticism; the performers generally, however, acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner. Mr. Kinloch cannot but prove an acquisition of no ordinary merit, in directing and arranging the dramatic spectacles to be produced. We understand a number of entire new and splendid pieces are in preparation. It will be seen there is one to be performed this evening, called *Meg Murnoch, or the Fatal Glen.* When time and convenience suit, we will make some more particular remarks on the performances at this house.

The new company of comedians, intended for the circus of this city next autumn, when it will be converted into a regular theatre, was to sail from Liverpool on the 16th of May.

NEW YORK—Mr. E. Forrest performed *Virginius*, on Wednesday evening, at the Bowery Theatre, for his own benefit. It is said he shortly goes to Providence, R. I.

Miss Kelly is performing at the Park Theatre.

The Chatham Garden Theatre has re-opened with an almost entire new company. The manager's name is not stated. The old Chatham company are still playing at the Broadway Theatre, (late Circus.)

Mr. Macready took his farewell benefit at the Park Theatre, New York, on Monday evening, upon which occasion he delivered the following appropriate address:

Ladies and Gentlemen: It is usual for performers to await the commands of an audience before intruding on their notice. I humbly trust that my present trespass, in breaking through that custom, will receive your pardon, and that I may be permitted to make a free will offering of my parting acknowledgments. It will better indicate, at least I hope so, a sense of obligation; which I am desirous of expressing in its utmost extent, than any hackneyed phrase of exaggerated compliment.—The period of my residence in the United States, whether in reference to the gratification of my curiosity, the public patronage, or private courtesy, has been productive to me of much enjoyment.—The motives of my visit were not altogether mercenary; not exclusively professional; and the expectations in which I had indulged have been more than realized. I came a stranger where I leave many friends, whose individual worth would amply repay me for a voyage over the Atlantic. It would be strange, under these circumstances, if I were to part forever from a country so justly endeared to my recollection with indifference: Next to my own, I must always think with interest, with delight, and attachment, of yours. For all wherein I stand indebted to you, ladies and gentlemen, I offer you the homage of my grateful feelings, my warmest thanks, and my sincerest good wishes, and deeply impressed with the remembrance of your kindness, regretfully and most respectfully bid you farewell.

Mr. Hamblin is playing at Baltimore, and Mrs Hamblin at Providence, R. I.

Mr. Burroughs, with the Lafayette company, continue at the Washington Garden Theatre, Boston. Mr. B. is *puffed* considerably in the Boston papers.

Madame Pasta arrived in London on the 27th of April to appear on the boards of the King's Theatre.


STEAM BOAT HOTEL,
BORDENTOWN, (N. J.

WILLIAM ARNEL, returns thanks to his friends and the public for their favours during the last summer; he is now prepared to accommodate several families more than his usual number, who may be desirous of passing the warm weather in the country. His Hotel is situated in the healthy and beautiful village of Bordentown, on the Delaware river. Terms moderate.

June 9—6t

SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

RULES OF DISCIPLINE of the yearly meeting of Friends held in Philadelphia—carefully examined and compared with the copies printed by direction of the Meeting in Philadelphia.

An Essay on Slavery; its unjustifiableness proved from the Old and New Testament, &c. For sale by

J. MORTIMER,
June 9—3t* 74 South 2d st.

LEWIS TEESE,

FASHIONABLE HAT MANUFACTURER, No. 65 South Third st. below Chesnut street, where hats of any description may be obtained by Wholesale and Retail, which, for beauty and durability, and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city. Fine Beaver, Castor and Roram Hats, also, Imitation Beaver, which he offers for sale at very low prices. Country Merchants will find it their interest to call, as the subscriber flatters himself he will give general satisfaction.

N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order, at the shortest notice. June 9—6m


BANK NOTE PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected by ALEXANDER BENSON Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 2 South Third street.

| | Per cent. dis. |
|---|---|
| Banks in Maine | 2 |
| Hallowell and Augusta | no sale |
| Kennebeck & Passamaquoddy | do. |
| New Hampshire | 2 |
| Vermont | 2 |
| Rutland | 3 |
| Burlington | 3 |
| *Massachusetts.* | |
| Boston | 1 |
| Country Banks | 1 1-2 |
| Nantucket | 5 |
| Castine | no sale |
| Rhode Island | 1 1-2 |
| *Connecticut | 1 1-2 |
| *Canada.* | |
| Canada, Montreal, | 6 |
| Montreal Bank | 6 |
| York | 6 |
| Kingston | no sale |
| Michigan, Detroit | 5 |
| *New York.* | |
| All the City Banks | par |
| Delaware & Hudson Canal | 1 |
| Jacob Barker's notes | 50 |
| Albany and Troy | 1 1-2 |
| Other Banks | 2 |
| Chenango | 3 |
| Niagara | 5 |
| Plattsburg | 87 1-2 |
| Hudson | worth nothing |
| *New Jersey.* | |
| Trenton State Bk. | failed |
| Lombard & Protect. | do. |
| Jersey City | do. |
| Franklin B. J. C. | 2 |
| Morris Canal | 2 |
| Wheehawk and Hackensack | 2 1-2 |
| Hoboken | 1 1-2 |
| Newark | do. |
| Perth-Amboy | do. |
| Sussex | do. |
| New Brunswick | 1 |
| Salem, $5 & up. | par |
| do. under $5 | 1 1-2 |
| Trenton Banking Co. | pr |
| Mount Holly and Cumberland | par |
| State Bk. at Camden | do. |
| Do at N Brunswick, | 1 |
| Morris | 1 1-2 |
| Elizabethtown | 1 |
| Patterson | 1 1-2 |
| *Pennsylvania.* | |
| Philad. Banks | par |
| Chester | do. |
| West Chester | do |
| Germantown | do. |
| Easton | do |
| Lancaster | do. |
| Columbia | do |
| Farmers at Reading | do. |
| Bucks County | do |
| Chambersburg | 1-2 |
| Gettysburg | 1-2 |
| Bank of Pittsburg | 1 |
| City Bk. of do. | no sale |
| Farmers' & Mechanics do. | no sale |
| Greensburg | 4 |
| Brownsville | 4 |
| Centre | 10 |
| Huntingdon | 20 |
| Silver Lake | uncertain |
| Milton | do. |
| Greencastle | do. |
| Juniata | do. |
| Bedford | do. |
| Beaver | do |
| Uniontown | do. |
| Washington | do. |

| | Per cent. dis. |
|---|---|
| Marietta | no sale |
| New Hope, | uncertain |
| New Notes | no sale |
| *Delaware.* | |
| Laurel | 25 |
| All others | par |
| *Maryland.* | |
| Baltimore | 1-4 |
| Annapolis | 1-2 to 3-4 |
| Easton | 1-2 to 3-4 |
| Fredericktown | do. |
| Hagerstown | do. |
| Havre-de-Grace | do. |
| Westminster | do. |
| Elkton | do. |
| Prince Georges Co. | do. |
| Caroline | 10 |
| Cumberland | 50 |
| Snowhill | no sale |
| Somerset & Worces. | do. |
| Somerset at Princess Anne | 87 1-2 |
| *Virginia.* | |
| Richmond | 1-2 |
| Branches | do. |
| Lynchburg | 1-2 |
| Petersburg | do. |
| Norfolk | do. |
| Valley Bank | 1-2 to 3-4 |
| Branches | do. |
| Branch at Romney | 1 |
| Wheeling | 4 |
| *Columbia District.* | |
| Bank of Columbia | 25 |
| Washington | 1-2 |
| Georgetown | do. |
| Alexandria | do |
| Franklin of do. | no sale |
| Merchants' do. | do. |
| *North Carolina.* | |
| State Bank | 4 a 4 1-2 |
| Branches | 4 a 4 1-2 |
| Cape Fear | 4 a 4 1-2 |
| Newbern | 4 a 4 1-2 |
| *South Carolina.* | |
| Charleston | 1 |
| Cheraw | uncertain |
| Lamburg | do. |
| *Georgia.* | |
| Savannah | 2 |
| Branch of do at Augusta | 2 |
| Branches at Eatonton | 2 |
| Greenboro' | do. |
| Milledgeville | do. |
| Washington | do. |
| Augusta Banks | 2 |
| Darien | 15 |
| Augusta Bridge Co. | no sale |
| *Kentucky.* | |
| Com. Bank & Branch | 30 |
| Commonwealth | 46 |
| *Ohio.* | |
| Chillicothe | 4 |
| Steubenville | 4 |
| Marietta | 4 |
| Mount Pleasant | 4 |
| New Lancaster | 4 |
| Western Reserve | 4 |
| Columbus | 4 |
| Dayton | 6 |
| *Tennessee.* | |
| State Bank & Branch | 10 |
| Branches | 10 |
| Bank of Nashville | 50 |
| Yeatman & Woods | 10 |
| *Alabama.* | |
| Mobile | 10 to 15 |
| Tombecbie | 10 to 15 |
| Cahawba | uncertain |
| Natchez | 10 |
| Banks at N. Orleans | 4 |

| | |
|---|---|
| Spanish Dollars | 1-2 prem. |
| American Gold | 4 to 5 |
| Guineas | $5 |
| Sovereigns | 4 85 |
| Doubloons | 15 80 |
| Patriot do. | 15 25 |
| Old Pistareens | 18 cts. |
| Head do. | 20 |

## MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Ann, Bartleson, 35 days, Liverpool, hardware, &c.
—— Addison, Engle, 35 days, Marseilles, via Gibraltar, mdze.
Br. brig Home, Younger, 48 days, Newcastle, glassware, bottles, &c.
Brig Frances, Croft, 5 days, Savannah, cotton and rice.
—— Acorn, House, 6 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Pilot, Milton, 7 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Shawmut, Cobb, 12 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Cato, Burns, 20 days, Vera Cruz, cochineal, specie, &c.
—— Matilda, Warner, Pensacola, mdze.
—— John Wesley, Wheeler, New Orleans, mdze.
—— Maine, Davis, 10 days, Halifax, plaster.
Schr. Whale, Dickens, 3 days, New London, oil, &c.
—— Resolution, Smith, 2 days, New York, mdze.
—— Sally, Matthew, 14 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Carpenter, Teal, 5 days, Albany, iron ore.
—— Centurion, Pierpont, 2 days, New York, mdze.
—— Fox, Bernard, 6 days, Richmond, mdze.
—— Socrates, Ryder, 2 days, New York, mdze.
—— Hetta Franklin, Gibbs, 6 days, New Bedford, mdze.
—— Commerce, Weeks, Baltimore, mdze.
—— Alura, Hall, 5 days, Providence, mdze.
—— Betsey & Jane, White, 12 days, Boston, plaster.
—— Eleanor, Monroe, 6 days, Richmond, coal.
—— Lafayette, Snow, 12 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Concord, Raddick, 14 days, St. Andrews, plaster.
—— Naomi, Crowell, 2 days, Petersburg, tobacco.
—— Mount Vernon, Ireland, 7 days, Baltimore, mdze.
—— Comet, Hutchins, 3 days, Norfolk, shingles.
—— Chancellor, Baker, 3 days, Norfolk, shingles.
—— Messenger, Briggs, 5 days, Providence, mdze.
—— Philadelphia, Lehman, 9 days, Newbern, mdze.
—— Dove, Fallenaby, 6 days, Newburyport, mdze.
—— Amelia, Murphy, 10 days, Washington, N. C.; cotton, &c.
—— Eliza, Battles, 6 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Josephine, Donald, 8 days, Boston, mdze.
Sloop Lady Adams, Webb, 2 days, New York, mdze.
—— Prince Maurice, Tubman, 17 days, Newbern, cotton.
—— Constitution, Teal, 9 days, Alexandria, mdze.
—— Signal, Smith, 6 days, New York, mdze.
—— Union, Gardener, 6 days, Nantucket, oil.
—— Reaper, Crowell, 3 days, New York, mdze.
—— Betsey, Basset, 2 days, Norfolk, mdze.
—— James & David, Morris, 7 days, Wilmington, N. C. lumber.
—— Intrepid, Parker, 4 days, New York, mdze.
—— Bolivar, Whitaker, 3 days, Albany, wheat.
—— Free Ocean, M'Koeg, 6 days, New York, wheat.
—— Gloucester, Clark, 7 days, Albany, wheat.
—— Ploughboy, Brown, 10 days, Newburyport, mdze.
—— Elizabeth, & Nancy, Henry, 4 days, New York, pearl ash.

CLEARED.

Ship Carolinian, Hewes, Charleston.

Brigs Arethusa, Corey, Montevideo; Superior, Ellis, Wilmington, N. C.; Palm, Lincoln, Boston; Rose, Rae, Vera Cruz; Lawson, Lombard, Marseilles; Veteran, Bunker, Hamburg; Frances, Croft, Savannah.

Schrs. Fame, Silbert, Maracaibo; Ingenuity, Petti, Baltimore; Triton, Brooks, New York; Atlas, Richmond; Mexican, Pepper, St. Eustatia; Esther & Sally, Bancroft, Alexandria; Rozella, M'Kenzie, Boston; New York, Snow, New York; Cent, Burgess, Halifax; George, Johnson, Suffolk; Lafayette, Snow, Boston.


Dr. BECKER'S EYE SALVE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just received a fresh supply of the above valuable medicine, which he will dispose of Wholesale or Retail, at his Wholesale and Retail Drug and Apothecary Store, north east corner of Third and Callowhill streets. JOSEPH BEAKIRT.

N. B. A liberal allowance made to those who purchase to sell again. april 21—tf


## MARRIED.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. M. B Roche, Mr JOHN R. SHANKLAND, to Miss JANE ELDRIDGE, daughter of Captain Robert Thurston.

On Thursday evening, the 31st ult. by the Rev. Dr. Dunn, Mr. SAMUEL G. CHAMBERLIN, to Miss ZIPPORAH SCOTT, all of this city.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Thomas, Mr. JOHN DICKINS, to Miss ANN REDGRAVE, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 5th inst. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, JOSEPH PEROT, to SARAH W. daughter of Luke W. Morris, Esq. all of this city.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. P. Connelly, Captain FRANCIS DESAUQUE, of Philadelphia, to Miss ANN P. LOCKERMAN, of Wilmington, Delaware.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Kitts, Mr. JOHN HEYBERGER, to Miss MARY ANN QUICKSALL, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 13th February last, by the Rev. Samuel Mervin, Mr. THOMAS TATEM, of this city, to Miss SARAH GAVETT, of Southwark.

On Thursday morning, the 7th inst. by Alderman Robert Wharton, CHARLES S. COPE, Esq. Attorney at Law, to REBECCA B. daughter of the late Samuel Barnes, all of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 5th inst. by the Rt. Rev. Bishop White, LORENZO LEWIS, Esq. of Fairfax county, Virginia, to ESTHER MARIA, daughter of Dr. John Redman Coxe, of this city.

On the 1st of March last, by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. ROBERT R. HODGES, of this city, to Miss FRANCES, daughter of Mr. Robert Elliot, of Lower Dublin Township, Philadelphia county.

On Thursday evening, the 7th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, Mr. SAMUEL BILBROUGH, to Mrs. MARGARET SARAH GREW, daughter of Mr. William Page, all of this city.

On the 7th inst. at Mount Airy, by the Rev. Mr. Rodney, Mr. JAMES GOWAN, of Philadelphia, to Miss MARY MILLER, daughter of the late Joseph Miller, Esq. of the former place.

On the 31st May, at Camden, N. J. by the Rev. Mr. Balletine, Mr. JOHN BAKER, of Philadelphia, to Miss ELIZABETH A. CRAP.

On Wednesday evening, the 4th inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. ANTONIA RINKEY, to Mrs. ELIZABETH PARLOW, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 4th inst by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. DAVID CARR, to Miss LETITIA O'HARA, both of this city.

## DIED.

On the 4th inst. JACOB C. REES, in the 14th year of his age.

On the 4th inst. CHARLES EDWARD, infant and only son of John S. Furey, aged seventeen months and twenty three days.

On the 2d inst. Mr. CHARLES BACON, in the 53d year of his age.

On Monday evening, the 4th inst. Mrs. ANN NISBET, widow of the late Hugh Nisbet, aged 79 years.

On Tuesday morning, the 5th inst. suddenly, Mr. JAMES LYONS, aged 55 years.

On the 5th inst. Capt. MASKLINE CLARK, aged 38 years.

On 6th inst. of hoping cough, aged 6 years, FRANCIS LOUISA, daughter of Mr. Joseph Brelsford.

On the 2d inst. aged 21 years, after a few days illness, JOHN, the only son of Captain John Vanneman, of Marcus Hook.

On Tuesday, the 19th ult. at Green Castle, MARIA, eldest daughter of Dr. John M'Clelland, aged 17 years.

On Friday morning, the 18th inst. at Columbia, S. C. after a short but severe illness, Mr. THOMAS WHITE, formerly of Philadelphia, aged 34. His remains were interred in the Episcopal burying ground with military honors, by the Republican Light Infantry company, of which he was a member.

On First day, the 3d inst. YEAMANS GILLINGHAM, of Frankford, aged 49 years.—Having lived in the enjoyment of domestic felicity for a series of 25 years, unalloyed by any occurrence which could for a moment embitter the pleasures of conjugal bliss, he proved himself a partner whose presence was productive of enjoyment—whose absence was cause of regret. Kind, indulgent and affectionate, a father's virtues were concentrated in the *man*, while a sense of duty controlled the action of the *parent*. Upright, friendly and sociable, he was esteemed by all classes of society, and without boasting, an honest man was acknowledged to be one of the noblest works of creation. Suffering severe bodily pain for about seven weeks before his decease, arising from a diseased liver combined with other causes, he manifested a christian fortitude and a christian resignation. Having passed through life in an humble, steady, peaceable and industrious manner, under a firm belief in the doctrines of Friends, he closed his earthly career in the full possession of his mental faculties without a struggle or a groan.

*Deaths during the past week.*

| | Adults. | Children. | Total |
|---|---|---|---|
| Philadelphia, | 50 | 27 | 77 |
| New-York, | 48 | 36 | 84 |
| Baltimore, | 20 | 12 | 32 |


Yates & Co's. Office Forever!!
127 CHESNUT STREET.

THE Capital Prize of TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS, in the WASHINGTON CITY LOTTERY, drawn on Wednesday last, at the Capital of the Union, that is Nos. 28, 45, 66, was Sold at YATES & CO's. Office, No. 127 Chesnut street, in a whole ticket to a gentleman of this city. Nos. 6, 16, 31, a prize of 1000 dollars, and a number of $00, 200, and 100 dollar prizes, were also sold to the patrons of this Office. Call and renew your prizes in the UNION CANAL LOTTERY, to be drawn next Wednesday. June 9—1t

FOR THE
*Promotion of Science and Literature.*

BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

His Excellency JOS. KENT, GOVERNOR OF THE STATE, PRESIDENT *ex officio.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Roger B. Taney, Esq. | Rev. George Roberts. |
| Hon. Ezek'l F. Chambers, | Rev. J. P. K. Henshaw, |
| Hon. Stevenson Archer, | Solomon Etting, Esq. |
| Hon. Thomas B. Dorsey, | Nath'l Williams, Esq. |
| Hon. John C. Herbert, | William Frick, Esq. |
| Hon. Jas. Thomas, | Isaac McKim, Esq. |
| Hon. John Nelson, | Dr. James Steuart, |
| Hon. Wm. H. Marriott, | Dr. R. J. Semmes, |
| Hon. Reverdy Johnson, | Dr. Dennis Claude, |
| Jas. W. McCulloh, Esq. | and |
| Col. John E. Howard, | Dr. Henry Wilkins. |

COHEN'S OFFICE—114, Market street, Baltimore, May 7th, 1827.

☞ Under authority of the Act of the General Assembly (Dec. session, 1826,) we herewith present to the public, the *First Class* of the Maryland

LITERATURE LOTTERY.

The whole to be drawn in ONE DAY, in the city of *Baltimore*, and under the superintendence of the *Commissioners* appointed by the Governor and Council.

HIGHEST PRIZE,
20,000 DOLLARS.

BRILLIANT SCHEME.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | prize | $20,000 | is | 20,000 Dollars. |
| 1 | - | 10,000 | - | 10,000 Dollars. |
| 10 | - | 2,000 | - | 20,000 Dollars. |
| 10 | - | 1,000 | - | 10,000 Dollars. |
| 10 | - | 500 | - | 5,000 Dollars. |
| 20 | - | 200 | - | 4,000 Dollars. |
| 20 | - | 100 | - | 2,000 Dollars. |
| 40 | - | 50 | - | 2,000 Dollars. |
| 100 | - | 20 | - | 2,000 Dollars. |
| 150 | - | 10 | - | 1,500 Dollars. |
| 500 | - | 3 | - | 1,500 Dollars. |
| 9000 | - | 4 | - | 36,000 Dollars. |

9662 prizes, amounting to 114,000 Dollars.
20338—only 30,000 Tickets.

☞ The CASH for the whole of the Prizes can be had, as usual at COHEN'S OFFICE, the moment they are drawn.

*Mode of Drawing.*—The numbers will be put into one wheel as usual, and in the other will be put the prizes *above the* denomination of Five Dollars, and the drawing to progress in the usual manner. The 9000 prizes of Four Dollars to be awarded to the tickets, the numbers of which end with the terminating figure of either of the *three first drawn numbers* of *different* terminations. The Five Dollar prizes to be awarded to the tickets having the two last figures corresponding with the two last figures of such number of the *next* drawn of *different* termination. This mode will permit the whole Lottery to be completed in one drawing, and a ticket drawing a superior prize *will not be restricted* from drawing an inferior one also.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Whole Tickets | $5 00 | Quarters | $1 25 |
| Halves | 2 50 | Eighths | 0 62 |

** Orders from any part of the United States, either by mail (post paid) or private conveyance, enclosing the Cash or Prize Tickets in any of the Lotteries, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if on personal application.

☞ Address to

J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, *Baltimore.*
Baltimore, May 7th, 1827. May 12—3t

CIRCUS.

THIS EVENING, June 9, 1827.

In the course of the Evening will be produced, a New Ballet, produced under the direction of Mr. Schinotti, called

THE SAILOR'S RETURN.

Mr. Hunter will go through his admired Evolutions on the Tight Rope. Horsemanship by Master Spencer. Comic Song by Mr. Kelly. Horsemanship by Mr. Williams. Still Vaulting. Clown Mr. Buckley. Trampoline by Master Spencer. Horsemanship by Master Sweet, without saddle or bridle. To conclude with, (first time in America,) a Scottish Dramatic Legend, called

MEG MURNOCH,
OR A TALE OF TERROR.

Produced under the direction of Mr. Kinloch, in the same effective style which has placed this Drama in the first rank of interesting novelties at Astley's Amphitheatre.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between SAMUEL COMLY and BENJAMIN TEVIS, trading under the firm of Comly & Tevis, was dissolved on the 1st inst. by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the firm will make payment to Samuel Comly, and those having demands will call on him for settlement, he being fully authorised to settle all the concerns of the late firm.

SAMUEL COMLY,
BENJAMIN TEVIS.

Philadelphia, June 9, 1827—3t

TO MANUFACTURERS.

☞ The subscriber, grateful for the liberal patronage bestowed by the manufacturers and others upon the late firm of COMLY & TEVIS, has to inform them that he has declined the auction business in favour of RICHARD F. ALLEN and WILLIAM FOLWELL, Jun. and will continue the commission business only, at the same stand, where every attention will be given to any business confided to his care; and he trusts the moderate charges he will make (the sales not being subject to state duty) will be an inducement for extending their business with him.

Liberal advances will be made when required, and if a purchaser is found by the owners in a reasonable time, and the advance, with interest, returned no charges will be made, except one per cent. in lieu of storage and insurance. In case the owners should wish their goods closed at auction, no additional charge will be made.

SAMUEL COMLY.

COMMUNICATION.

In the Summer of 1826, a cutaneous eruption made its appearance on the face of my daughter, which spread to such an extent that her face became covered with the sore, which threatened the destruction of her eyes, and after trying many things without effect, one of the most respectable Physicians of this city was consulted, who pronounced it to be a very aggravated case of the tetter, and recommended "Scott's Panacea" for the cure of it, which I obtained, and to the surprise of all who knew her, she was perfectly cured with less than one bottle. This I offer to the public, that they may know where they can get a cheap, safe, and effectual remedy for such a disease.

JOHN REILLY,
No. 88 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia.

STUCKERT'S PANACEA.

AFTER sickness or diseases of every kind, in children or grown persons, this Panacea will create a new and healthy action in the system. The most respectable certificates can be produced as to its efficacy in destroying all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, morbid action in the system, constitutional syphilis, mercurial diseases, scrofula, liver complaint, sore throat, King's evil, ulcers, tumors, pimples or eruptions on the face, rheumatism, tetter, and general debility. It is an excellent medicine for creating an appetite; also for relaxations of the stomach, and decays of the constitution.—Price 75 cents per porter bottle.

Stuckert's Anti-Bilious Pills for foul stomach, headache, and bilious habit.—Small box 6 cents, large 12.

Stuckert's Pearl Powder, for destroying pimples on the face, and whitening the skin.—Small papers 5 cents, large do. 12 1-2. For sale only at

STUCKERT'S Drug Store,
37 North Fourth street, between Cherry and Race,
June 9—tf East Side.

NOTICE.

BY Divine permission, Dr. EDWIN A. ATLEE will preach to-morrow morning and evening, in the COMMISSIONERS HALL, SOUTHWARK.

June 9—1t

Austin's Remedy for the Piles.

THE Medicine now offering to the public, is one which has been fully subjected to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful operation without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised,) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions signed by the proprietor.—Prepared and sold only by

WILLIAM BAKER,
No. 6 North Fifth street,
June 9—3t Agent for James A. Austin, the Proprietor.

Prizes! Prizes! Prizes!

DRAWING of the WASHINGTON CITY LOTTERY, 2d class, which took place on Wednesday.

60, 28, 45, 57, 31, 6, 16, 49, 19.

6, 16, 49—A Prize of 1000 Dollars, was sold at B. DAVIS' Fortunate Office, 34 North Third street, opposite Heiskell's Hotel, where have been sold more prizes than at any other Office in the City.

Remember!—The UNION CANAL LOTTERY draws on Saturday next—if you wish for a fortune call and renew your Tickets—there is but a few on hand.

June 9—1t

Real Estate for Sale.

A PLANTATION in Brandywine Hundred, New Castle county, State of Delaware, late the property of C. & P. Talley, about 5 miles from Wilmington, containing 142 acres of Land, (more or less,) part of which is bottom meadow on the Brandywine Creek, and a large proportion of wood land. This property is in the neighbourhood of the factories on the Brandywine, which affords an excellent market for all kinds of produce fully equal to the Wilmington market, which for prices is generally on a par with the Philadelphia market. The improvements are a large two story stone House with four rooms on a floor, and stone kitchen two story high, large log barn, stone smoke house, waggon house, cow house, &c.

WATER POWER.

No. 2. A Cotton Factory on ——— Creek about 4 miles from Wilmington, (Del.) with 7 acres and 62 perches of land, (more or less.) The improvements are a Stone Factory three stories high, stone dwelling house and kitchen two stories high, stone blacksmith shop, stone stable, &c. an excellent dam and good stream of water—the dam is kept in repair by the county. Possession of this property can be had forthwith. For further particulars apply to either of the subscribers.

JAMES TWADDELL,
Philadelphia.
WILLIAM TWADDELL,
Cannon Mills Brandywine.

Executors to the Estate of William Twaddell, deceased.
may 19—tf

Portrait of Napoleon Bonaparte.

JUST published, and for sale only by the Subscriber, No. 64 South Fourth, 3 doors below Library street, a very correct Likeness of Napoleon Bonaparte, engraved by Longacre, in a superb style, from the original miniature, by Rosseau, in the possession of the *Comte de Survilliers*, who has politely allowed the picture to be copied.

☞ To be had as above, at considerably reduced prices, every article in the Gilding and Frame making business, viz. Looking Glasses, Prints, and a variety of Paintings, in burnished and oil Gilt Frames, Toilet Glasses, Portrait and Miniature Frames, Window Cornices, Girandoles, Segar Cups, Card Racks, Fire Screens, &c.

Customers may rest assured that all orders will be executed in the best manner, inferior to none in America; old Frames regilt, Looking Glasses resilvered, &c. Orders from any part of the country will meet with prompt attention.

N. B. The original *Portrait of Gen. Jackson, by Sully*, is offered for sale. Also, a variety of elegant engraved Views, &c. for Ladies' Scrap Books.

May 5—tf G. H. MUNDY, Carver and Gilder.

LA FAYETTE AGAIN.

THE following numbers were drawn in the 18th class, Union Canal,

36 40 8 13 30 48 15 38 31

8, 40, 36 drew the $10,000 !! 13, 30, 48 drew 2,000; 15, 31, 38 drew 1,000, 10, 13, 36 drew 500, &c.

Lucky holders are notified that by calling on us they can receive their cash! Tickets in the next class, can be had from us at $4, (scheme price,) until next Saturday evening, or Monday the 7th, they will raise to $5!!

KENNEDY & Co. of the Lucky La Fayette Office, No. 45 South Third street, who sold and paid, $10,000, 2 of 20,000 each, 1 of 15,000, 2 of 10,000, 2 of 7,000, 3 of 5,000, &c. And all sold and paid within a few months!

P. S. Tickets are always sold at the La Fayette cheaper than elsewhere.

☞ All orders from the country punctually answered by return of mail, if addressed to

KENNEDY & CO.
Philadelphia.

The 20th class will draw on the 16th of June—capital prize $10,000.

The Washington City Lottery, will draw 6th of June.
may 19—tf

Fashionable Clothing Store.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favours, takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he has now on hand, a very extensive assortment of ready made Clothing of every description, suitable for the season which he is determined to sell at very reduced prices, for cash, as it is his wish to reduce his stock. Persons wishing to purchase, are requested to call and examine for themselves.

ALSO, a handsome assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, of the most fashionable colours, which will be made to order, in the neatest manner, and in the most fashionable style. S. DEWEES,

No. 33 1-2, South Front street, (or Drawbridge.)
march 10—6m

EVAN C. SMITH,
*Teacher of the Grove School, Haddonfield, N. J.*

PROPOSES to take eight boys, to be instructed in the elementary branches of a useful and polite English education; comprising writing, arithmetic, geography, grammar and elocution, at thirty dollars per quarter—one half in advance for board, washing and tuition. Stationary supplied at the usual price. Reference may be had by applying to Mr. John Owen, Teacher, No. 133 Lombard street, to Mr. Lemuel, teacher of elocution, or to Mr. George Burnett, 6th street, near Prune, Philadelphia.

May 12—6t*

JUST PUBLISHED,
*And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 118 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,*

DR. WATT'S
PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume, with two handsome engravings; printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and strongly bound, at $1. per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase larger quantities, a liberal discount will be made. May 11, 1827—tf

SCYTHES & SICKLES.

BARTLETT, PASSMORE & WALL'S } Cast Steel SCYTHES

HARRIS'S (S. H.) Grass and Grain SCYTHES,
STEYERMARK SCYTHES,
KERLIN'S Shear Steel Pennsylvania and Jersey SICKLES,
RHOADS' Darby and Mindchet Scythe STONES,
GOODYEAR'S Spring Steel Hay and Manure FORKS,
Rakes, Scythe Sneeds, &c.

For sale by the Subscribers at their general Ironmongery Store, No. 37 MARKET STREET,

SHIPLEY & BARTRAM.
april 28—tf

*Piano Fortes and Organs.*

LOUD & BROTHERS,
Piano Forte Manufacturers & Organ Builders,
*No. 361 MARKET STREET,*

RESPECTFULLY beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have finished and for sale, an assortment of Piano Fortes, which they can warrant as very superior both for excellence of tone and beauty, and durability of workmanship.

The standing Piano Fortes of their make have attained a character in the public estimation which is well known. They having every separate branch of the business executed by different and competent workmen, under their own immediate inspection, and as it finally passes through their hands, (being put together by them,) insures that every part shall be faithfully executed.

Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in part payment.

☞ PIANO FORTES HIRED. ☜

L. & B. continue to build Church and Chamber Organs, (to order,) of a very superior quality.

May 26—6w

CITY BATHS.

*Cleanliness produces health, and health is wealth.*

THE well known establishment of MARBLE & COPPER Bathing Vessels, in Fromberger's Court, have been fitted up in a superior style, and are now open for the reception of Ladies and Gentlemen, from sunrise until a late hour at night—25 cents single bath, and five for one dollar. Ladies baths in a separate building, attended by females. Entrances to the Baths are from North Second street, 2d alley above Christ's Church; from North Third street, 2d alley above Market street; and by a gate opening to the yard of the City Hotel.

N. B. A Shower Bath in the Gentlemen's Room.

May 26—3t* M. D. C. MARSH, Proprietor.

☞ CARD. ☜

ROBERTSON & LITTLE,
*LOTTERY BROKERS,*

BEG leave to inform the public and their friends, that they have removed from their former office, and taken business possession of their new establishment, No. 120 CHESNUT STREET, third door above the Post-Office—where they solicit a continuance of that patronage, which has been so liberally bestowed upon them; assuring the public that the same spirit of accommodation, liberality, and promptitude, which they flatter themselves have characterised all their dealings, shall form a prominent feature in their future efforts to please all those who may honour them with a call. They crave particular attention to the Scheme of the

UNION CANAL LOTTERY
*OF PENNSYLVANIA.*

Twenty-Ninth Class—New Series.
*To be Drawn on the 16th inst. in this City.*
YATES & M'INTYRE, MANAGERS.

Whole Tickets $4—Shares in proportion; but will be sold as low as they can be obtained elsewhere.

☞ Packages certain of drawing $48 in prizes, Halves, Quarters and Eights, in proportion, with 20 chances for capitals, will be sold at a liberal deduction from the established prices.

ROBERTSON & LITTLE'S
PRIZE SELLING OFFICE,
*No. 120 Chesnut street, third door above the Post Office.*

N. B. Prizes have been sold by them of the following magnitude within a short period—

20,000 DOLLARS!
15,000 DOLLARS!
10,000 DOLLARS!
10,000 DOLLARS!
10,000 DOLLARS!

And a few days since a $5,000 in a WHOLE TICKET, to a resident of this City.

Bank Notes discounted.—Gold bought and Sold—CASH always advanced for Prizes, &c.

May 26—tf

A Curiosity.

AMR. GIBBS, Lottery Broker, of this city, has been recently exhibiting in this state a curious piece of mechanism, said to be the work of an Italian artist. It consists of a box 3 1-2 inches long, 2 1-2 wide, and 1 1-4 deep—of fine gold. On one end is a small box—on the other, a lid opens and discloses an eight day time piece, which, besides striking the hours and quarters, plays a number of beautiful tunes. But the most wonderful part is, that on setting a spring a picture on the top of the box rises slowly, and discovers a bird ascending from below. The bird is of about an inch in length; of plumage the most rich, and yet the most natural. It sings with astonishing sweetness, and accompanies its voice with all those motions common to a living bird—its head turns from side to side—its little bill opens and its throat swells at every note, and its wings and tail spread and contract during its song. After finishing and repeating its strain, it drops upon its golden nest, descends to its retreat, and the lid gently closes to its place. jan 26—tf

SAMUEL S. FITCH,
SURGEON DENTIST,
OFFICE No. 81 ALMOND STREET.

*All operations upon the TEETH performed in the best manner.*—Charges moderate.

May 12—3m*

TO COLLAR MAKERS.

A FIRST rate Collar Maker wanted immediately, at No. 3 North Fifth street. Constant employment and liberal wages will be given. May 26—3t*

For Sale Cheap—for Cash.

TWO excellent Iron Presses, one Imperial, and the other Super-Royal size—besides several founts of Type suitable for a small Printing Office. Apply at this Office, where every information will be given and the articles shown. april 21—tf

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, on the 8th of May, SOCRATES BONAPARTE BACON, an indented apprentice, near 20 years of age, about 5 feet 9 inches high, very stout, by trade a Brass Founder, supposed to have taken with him his wife, having sometime previous unlawfully got married. JOHN CURTIS,

May 26—3t* 28 North Fifth street.

TO HOUSE KEEPERS.

AS the females in all families are particularly interested in keeping furniture in the neatest manner, I take the liberty to recommend to their particular notice an article under the name of FURNITURE PASTE, which, when applied according to the directions accompanying the Box, will with little labour give the furniture a polish and gloss, equal to any in the place. Price 25 cents per Box, it is nearly as cheap as common wax.

ALSO, Black Varnish, of a superior quality, for Varnishing coal grates, ash pans, fenders, backs and jams—This Varnish has a beautiful gloss, and will stand a great heat. (Price 25 cents per bottle.) For sale by

PETER LEHMAN,
march 3—tf Druggist, No. 230 Market street.

TO PRINTERS.

FOR sale, about 150 lbs. PICA GREEK, Donaldson's Cast, has only been used to print 800 copies of a pamphlet of 40 pages—price very low.

ALSO—300 lbs. PEARL TYPE, mostly Donaldson's Cast, has been used only in Stereotyping—will be put up in small founts to suit purchasers—very low.

ALSO—250 lbs. LONG PRIMER, White's No. 1.

A very extensive and beautiful assortment of JOB TYPE and Borders of all descriptions, &c.

An assortment of Mather's PRINTING INK.

Apply at J. HOWE'S
Stereotype Foundry and Printer's Warehouse, corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.

Applications by mail must be post paid.
march 17—tf

CANARY, MOCKING & RED
☞ BIRDS. ☜

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 5th st. feb 4—1y

# THE OLIO

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

## REBUSES.

1. Black and white mixed, presents to our view,
The name of a poet surpassed by few.
2. With the half of a measure and plural of I,
The name of a poet you soon may descry.
3. Three-fourths of eight furlongs combined with a weight,
The name of a poet will elucidate.
4. That which is quick, fleet, or speedy, will shew
The name of a poet, and humourist too.
5. A vast heavy weight placed behind a man's name,
Will show you a mercantile city of fame.
6. The half of a dome, and a flat piece of wood,
Contains a variety, useful and good.
7. The part of a foot if you take and transpose,
'Twill give you an answer just under your nose.
8. The head of a snake so crooked and flat,
With the eye of an owl, and the tail of a cat,
Disgraces society, pray what is that.
9. YY U R & YY U B,
I C U R 2 YY 4 me.

## A PUZZLE.

I'm a word of five letters and am well known to mariners, behead me and I'm a certain animal, behead me again and I am skilful, behead me again twice and I will tell you the name of an East India plant; my first, second, third and fourth will give you the name of fish found only in a certain river; my first, third, fourth and fifth is a certain carriage; my first, third and fifth is found in almost every home; my second, third and fifth is a useful covering for a certain part of the body; my first, second and third transposed is a hireling; my first, third and fourth transposed is a part of a circle; my first third, and fifth transposed will form a part of a play; my third, fourth and fifth transposed is a useless, but troublesome animal; my second, third, fourth and fifth transposed denotes early attendance; my first, third and fourth transposed is a spirituous liquor; my first, third and fifth transposed is a nail; my first, third, fourth and fifth transposed is a road. Who can tell what I am?

COLUMBUS.

COMMUNICATION.

Messrs. Editors—

Having observed in some of the public prints a notice of "Lee's Pills being made by steam," some Ladies are desirous of knowing, whether a plan could be invented to "clean house" by steam. If any of your correspondents could give a satisfactory answer, they would no doubt much oblige the female part of the COMMUNITY.

From the Desk of Poor Robert the Scribe.

## "I WILL BY AND BYE."

Zounds! sir, you may as well swear that you will never do it! I'm out of all patience with these "by and bye" folks. An hour of the present time is worth a week of the future.

Why, I know a bachelor, who is as well calculated for matrimonial felicity as every virtue and every accomplishment can render him;—but he has been putting off the happy time, from one year to another, always resolving that he would marry "by and bye," till the best ten years of his life are gone, and he is still "resolving" and I fear "he will die the same."

He that would gather the roses of matrimony must wed in the May of life. If you wish only the withered leaves and the thorns, why, poor Richard says, put it off till September.—"Procrastination is the thief of time."

I made a visit last winter to see my old friend Jeremiah Careless. When he put my horses into the stable, he took me to his barn floor to see some fine wheat he had just threshed. I observed to him that one of the boards of the barn was near falling, and he had better nail it. "I will by and bye," said he. Things about the farm looked as though "by and bye" folks lived there.—Next morning the boys came running in with sad news. An unruly bull had torn off the board, and the cattle had stepped and breakfasted on the white wheat, and old brindle, the best cow in the drove, was foundered so that she died. Now two nails, worth a penny, and five minutes of time would have saved the life of old brindle and the white wheat in the bargain.

Passing by my neighbour Nodwell's the other day, I saw that his wife had made a fine garden, and the early peas were shooting above the ground. "It looks well, said I, neighbour—but there is a hole in the fence, which you had better mend, or the hogs will ruin your garden."—I will "by and bye," said he. Happening to go by there two days after, I was deafened with the cry of "Whoe, whoe—stu boy, stu boy"—a drove of hogs had come along, and while my neighbour was taking a nap, they had crawled through the broken fence and destroyed the labor of a week. "Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day"—Poor Richard says.

## FLEETNESS OF THE REIN DEER.

In consequence of the Norwegians making a sudden and unexpected irruption into the Swedish territories, an officer was despatched with a sledge and rein deer to Stockholm, to convey the intelligence, which he did with such speed, that he performed 124 Swedish miles (about 800 English) in 48 hours; but his faithful animal dropped down lifeless on the Ridderhustorget, just after his arrival in the capital. The bearer of the news, as it is said, was in consequence ennobled, and assumed the name of Rhensjurna (Rein Deer Star.)

(*Brooks' Winter in Lapland.*

## LAWS OF HONOR.

As much talk has been expended with regard to the right of the challenged party to choose his weapon, perhaps the following story may settle the question:—Some years ago, an American captain was challenged by a French gentleman, at Paris. The captain had been a whaler, and chose the *harpoon* for his weapon. The Frenchman shrugged his shoulders—"*Eh, diable, je ne sais pas ce is de harpoon; I will meet you as un gentil homme, vid my small sword!*"—but the old whaler was inexorable. The dispute was submitted to a court of honor, which decided that the Frenchman must fight with the harpoon or apologise. He shrugged his shoulders a second time—"*Begar, Monsieur Capitaine, I beg pardon, I use no skill in de harpoon; I am not one whale, I beg pardon, begar.*" Thus matters ended peaceably, and the harpoon of the Nantucket whaler did not make a pincushion of the body of the Gaul.

## GALILEO.

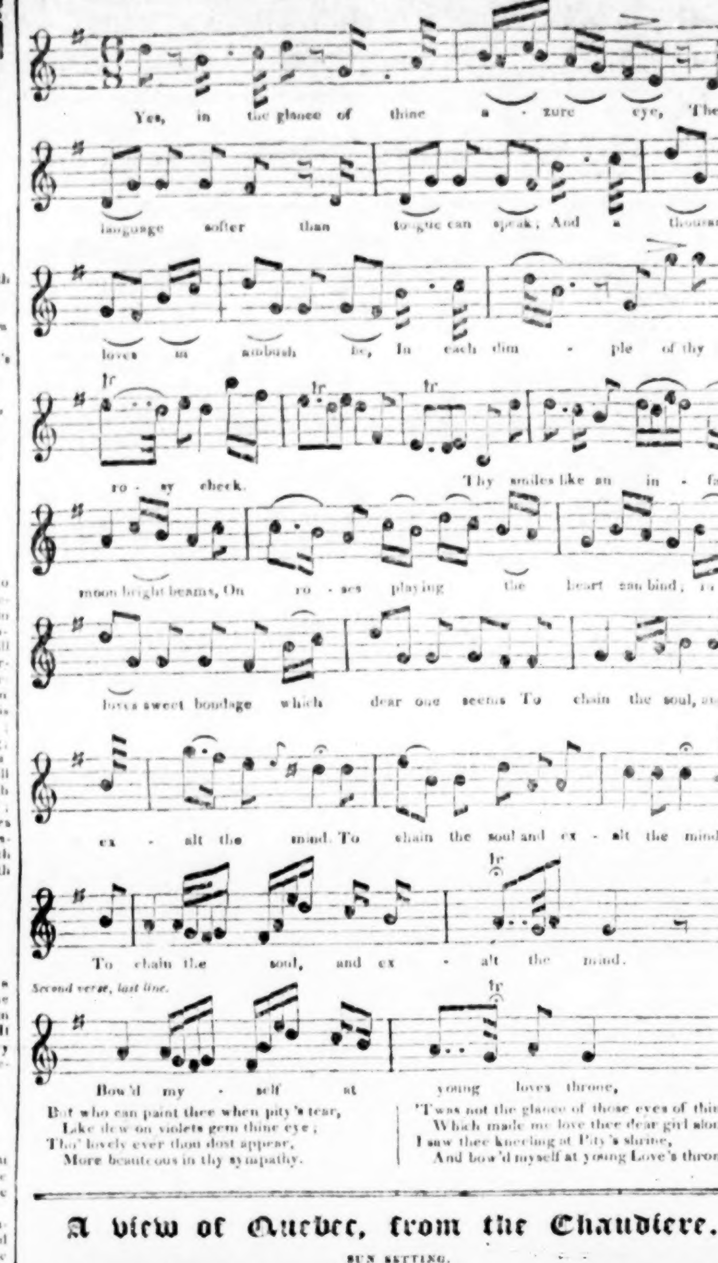
This great Astronomer, at the age of 70, was compelled by the Inquisition to recant his opinions of the motion of the earth, which the Theologians had declared to be "false and absurd in philosophy, and erroneous in faith, being expressly contrary to the Scriptures." Having abjured his belief as an error and heresy, with his knees on the ground and his hands on the Gospel, as soon as he rose up, he is reported to have struck the earth with his foot and muttered, "E pur si muove." (It moves nevertheless.)

A curious anecdote is told of the late George Frederick Cooke, who, it appears, knew Kean, when the latter was a boy, and noticed the talent that lay dormant in him.—On one occasion, when he was playing Richard the Third in some country town in England, where Kean, a boy of fourteen, was at that time living, Cooke, according to custom, was most royally drunk, and in the middle of the play, found himself not in a condition to proceed. He accordingly walked forward very coolly to the front of the stage, and told the audience that he was unable to go on, but there, said he, pointing to the gallery, is a boy who will finish it for me; on which young Kean was brought down, and went through the part with much applause.

WOMAN.—There is much humour in the reply of one of Capt. Head's companions on the Cordilleras, when all around was a surface of snow—"Cheerless wild and inhospitable as the view was, still it was sublime."—He observed to one whose honest heart and thoughts clung to Old England—"what a magnificent view! what thing can be more beautiful?"—After smiling for some seconds, the Cornish lad replied, "them things, sir, that do wear caps and aprons!"

## "YES IN THE GLANCE OF THINE AZURE EYE."

AN ORIGINAL SONG.—BY SELIM.

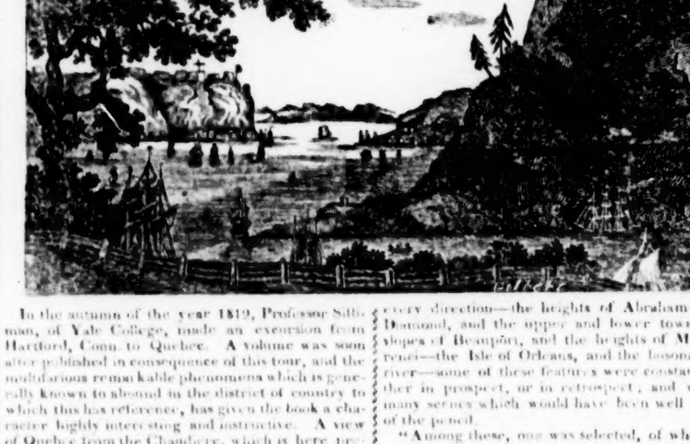



But who can paint thee when pity's tear,
Like dew on violets gem thine eye;
Tho' lovely ever thou dost appear,
More beauteous in thy sympathy.

'Twas not the glance of those eyes of thine,
Which made me love thee dear girl alone;
I saw thee kneeling at Pity's shrine,
And bow'd myself at young Love's throne.

## A view of Quebec, from the Chaudiere.

SUN SETTING.



In the autumn of the year 1819, Professor Silliman, of Yale College, made an excursion from Hartford, Conn. to Quebec. A volume was soon after published in consequence of this tour, and the multifarious remarkable phenomena which is generally known to abound in the district of country to which this has reference, has given the book a character highly interesting and instructive. A view of Quebec from the Chaudiere, which is here presented, is one of the plates contained in the work, and was taken by so able artist who accompanied the professor. We have borrowed from the same, a part of the description, in order to explain the natural beauties of the scene, an indistinct idea of which may be gathered from the engraving:

"Arrived in the bay of Quebec, we found it swarming with ships, and presenting every appearance of a great seat of commerce. The bay is a beautiful piece of water, looking like a perfect lake, with most nobly formed swelling shores. The ground slopes with charming declivity to the water, around which it sweeps gracefully like a bow, and presents in a long circuit so many snow white cottages—handsome country houses, and fine populous villages, that it seems for leagues, almost one continued street. The land is finely cultivated, and even now, is covered with the deepest verdure and sprinkled with dandelions in full bloom. Back of this fine amphitheatre of rural beauty, ranges of mountains, stretch their shaggy summits and limit the view. The harbour is one of the grandest imaginable, and the whole scene resembles extremely the pictures of the bay of Naples, to which it is said, by competent judges, to bear a strong resemblance.

"As we passed along the streets of the lower town, I could well have thought that we were in the Wapping of London. A swarming population, among whom sailors were conspicuous; the cheering height of the latter, working in the ships; the various merchandize, crowded into view, in front of the shops and warehouses; the narrow compact streets, absolutely full of buildings; the rattling of innumerable carts and drays, and all the jargon of discordant voices and languages, would scarcely permit us to believe that we were arrived in a remote corner of the civilized world.

"The first street of the lower town, along which we passed, came to an abrupt termination, the last house standing at the foot of the precipice, when, turning suddenly to the right, into a street, one of whose sides was overhung by the frowning rock, we soon came to a foot passage of stairs, made of plank, very steep and high, and furnished with iron railings; this passage terminated in Mountain street, as it is called, from the steepness of the ascent. It is the only passage from this side into the upper town, and it was by no means an easy task to ascend it, even on a good foot pavement.

"The impression of every thing was completely foreign from any thing that we see in the United States. Buildings of wood, and even of brick, are almost entirely unknown. Stone, either rough from the quarry, or covered with white cement, or hewn according to the taste and condition of the proprietor, is almost the only material for building; roofs, in many instances, and generally on the better sort of buildings, glittering with tin plate, with which they are totally covered; and turrets and steeples, pouring a flood of light from the same substance: these are among the first things that strike the eyes of a stranger entering the city of Quebec.

"Indeed, Quebec and its environs, present as magnificent scenery as can well be imagined. Towers and spires—walls and rocks—cascades and precipices—swelling hills, and luxuriant vallies, and woody mountains—beautiful villages, and numberless solitary villas, and white cottages—with grand rivers, and crowding fleets, are all united to delight the spectator. Such scenes would be esteemed very fine in any country.

"During our whole ride from Point Levi, we had been gratified by a succession of fine views: the river—the opposite shores, precipitous in almost every direction—the heights of Abraham—Cape Diamond, and the upper and lower towns—the slopes of Beauport, and the heights of Montmorenci—the Isle of Orleans, and the bosom of the river—some of these features were constantly, either in prospect, or in retrospect; and we saw many scenes which would have been well worthy of the pencil.

"Among these, one was selected, of which the annexed print is a representation.

"This scene, which we thought not to be exceeded in beauty by any thing that we saw in Canada, was sketched from the left bank of the Chaudiere river, at its mouth. Our road from Point Levi conducted us to the foot of the precipice of rock,* which is seen on the opposite side of the Chaudiere; and, while a larger boat was getting ready to convey our carriages and horses, Mr. W. had the good fortune to cross first, in a small boat, and occupied the few moments, before the rest of us arrived, in securing the outlines of this grand and beautiful prospect.

"It was seen by the mildest, softest light, of an Indian summer afternoon—not more than two hours before sun-setting; and there was a mellowness in the tints, especially of the remoter objects which, notwithstanding the grandeur of some of the features of the landscape, excited still stronger perceptions of beauty. These impressions were heightened by contrast, with the deep black gulf immediately below the observer, and a little to the right. This is the mouth of a very considerable river, the Chaudiere, which here, coming from the south-east, pours its black waters into the deep green St. Lawrence, and is so imprisoned, between very abrupt precipitous shores, principally of rock, but overhung in part by forest, that, from the high bank where the view was taken, only a part of the river is seen. Some idea of the height of these banks will be gained, by comparison with the ships, which here lie securely anchored in the mouth of the Chaudiere; they are European ships, in quest of lumber, and amount in tonnage generally at between two and three hundred tons burthen.

"On the right, at the distance of six or seven miles, we see Point Levi, in the middle of the extreme distance, are the hills about Montmorenci, distant about twelve miles; on the smooth expanse of the river between, numberless ships are seen to repose, surrounded and tinged, by the peculiarly attempered light, of what I presume *painters* would call a perfect Claude Lorrain sky. On the left, is Quebec, with its citadel, built on Cape Diamond, and nearer, a glimpse of a part of the plains of Abraham, with some of the Martello towers. The distance is about six miles, and the bearing nearly north-east by north; the distance by the road, is nine miles.

"The Chaudiere is a river of considerable magnitude, but, owing to its numerous rapids, falls, and various obstructions, it is scarcely navigable, even for canoes. It rises from the Lake Megantic, near the American territory; its general width is from four hundred to six hundred yards, and its course is more than one hundred miles long. The banks are, in general, high, rocky, and steep, "the bed rugged, and much contracted by rocks, jutting from the sides, that occasion the violent rapids of the Bouchette."

* The rock on the opposite shore is extremely well characterised, *grey wacke*, (the grey wacke of Werner.)

## ORANGES.

This excellent fruit finds a congenial soil in the territory of Florida.—It is computed that upwards of fifteen hundred thousand oranges are gathered every year at St. Augustine. Many of the trees, (says Mr. White, the Florida delegate in Congress,) bearing 4000 oranges, are believed to be 120 years old. The lemon, citron, lime and olive thrive equally well.

## SONG FOR MAY MORNING.

It is May, it is May!
And all earth is gay,
For at last old Winter is quite away;
He linger'd awhile on his cloak of snow,
To see the delicate primrose blow;
He saw it and made no longer stay—
And now it is May, it is May!

It is May, it is May!
And we bless the day
When we first delightedly so can say;
April had beams amidst her showers,
Yet bare were her gardens and cold her bowers;
And her frown would blight, and her smile betray,
But now it is May, it is May!

It is May, it is May!
And the slenderest spray
Holds up a few leaves to the ripening ray;
And the birds sing fearlessly out on high,
For there is not a cloud in the calm blue sky;
And the villagers join in the roundelay—
For oh! it is May, it is May!

It is May, it is May!
And the flowers obey
The beams which some are more bright than they;
Yet they spring at the touch of the sun,
And opening their sweet eyes one by one,
In a language of beauty seem all to say,
And of fragrance—tis May, it is May!

It is May, it is May!
And delights that lay
Chill'd and enchain'd beneath winter's sway,
Break forth again o'er the kindling soul,
And soften, and sooth it, and bless it whole:
Oh! thoughts more tender than words convey,
Sigh out—it is May, it is May!

The following beautiful extract is from Biddle's eulogium on Jefferson:

"There lies in the depths of every heart, that dream of our youth, and the chastened wish of manhood, which neither cares nor honours can ever extinguish, the hope of one day resting from the pursuits which absorb us; of interposing between our old age and the tomb—some tranquil interval of reflection, when with feelings not subdued but softened, with passions not exhausted but mellowed, we may look calmly on the past without regret, and on the future without apprehension. But in the tumult of the world, this vision for ever recedes as we approach it; the passions which have agitated our life disturb our latest hour; and we go down to the tomb, like the sun into the ocean, with no gentle and gradual withdrawing of the light of life back to the source which gave it, but, sullen in its beamless descent, with all its fiery glow, long after it has lost its power and its splendour."

## ELEGANT EXTRACT.

Woman! thou balm of life! soother of my sorrows! solace of the soul! How dost thou lessen the load of human misery, and lead the wretch into the valley of delight. Without thee, how heavily would man drag through a weary world! But, if the warmly pressed hand of a loved and fascinating female be twined around his supporting arm, how joyous, how lightly doth he trip along the path! The warm and tender friend, who, in the most trying situations retains her fondness, and in every chance of fortune preserves unabated love, ought to be embraced as the best benison of heaven—the completer of earthly happiness. Let a man draw such a prize in the lottery of life, and glide down the stream of existence with such a partner, neither the coldly averted eye of the summer friend, nor the frowns of an adverse fortune, should produce a pang, nor excite a murmur.

## ANGLING.

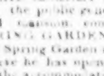
It may not be generally known to Anglers, that by besmearing their bate with Assafœtida, or other aromatic, fish from a considerable distance around will seize it with delight. Such is the fascinating influence of these aromatics, that if they be applied to the whole hand, and it be held under water, the fish will flock to it, and may be easily laid hold of.

In the sketch of Dr. Sims, a countryman of his, for whom he had prepared an emetic, is reported to have said with great naivette, "My dear doctor, it is of no use your giving me an emetic, I tried it twice in Dublin, and it would not stay on my stomach either time."

The Hecla, discovery ship, carried, besides an abundance of preserved meats, 2,000 pounds weight of *pemmican*, a concentrated essence of meat dried by a fire of oak and elm wood, six pounds of the best beef being reduced to one pound, the contrivance of a Mr. Holmes, a surgeon, and late resident at Hudson's Bay. Samples of their quintessence of animal food have the appearance and somewhat the flavor, of German sausages. The expense of it is said to be 17s. per pound. This is intended to be used in the boat after leaving the ship at Spitsbergen, as well as the biscuit powder. The strength of the rum is rectified to 55 per cent. above proof.

The Persians have their bed chambers on the roof of their one story houses in summer time, so that a traveller, from an elevated carriage just before sun rise, may see the whole population couchant.

THE SUBSCRIBER



HAVING now on hand a most elegant assortment of HATS of the latest fashion, all of which will be sold on the most accommodating terms, wholesale and retail.
Bespoke Hats made according to directions, and *at the shortest notice.* JOSEPH MOUNT,
No. 190 North Second street, corner of Wood
May 26—3t*

Boarding-House, in Easton, Pa.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has taken that beautiful mansion, commonly known by the name of SPRING GARDEN, situated at the corner of Pomfret and Spring Garden streets, in the borough of Easton, Pa. where he has opened a BOARDING-HOUSE suitable for the accommodation of travellers and others. As the house is peculiarly suited to the accommodation of families travelling, or wishing to spend a short time in a pleasant part of the country, he respectfully solicits their custom; and assures them should they be pleased to give him a call, that nothing shall be wanting on his part to make the time as comfortable and agreeable as possible. S. BITTENBENDER.
Easton, June 2, 1827—3mo.

SEA BATHING.

JOSHUA SHREEVE, being thankful for past favors, informs his friends and the public, that the Mansion of Health on Long Beach, opposite Manahaukin, will be opened for the season, on the 15th June, for the reception of those who wish to enjoy the Sea Bathing, &c.
The house and furniture is in good order, the situation and natural advantages are preferable to most others on the sea board, it being but a short distance from the house to the sea, and the bay being perfectly safe in crossing—He therefore pledges himself that no exertions shall be spared to promote the comfort of those who may honour him with their company—His table shall be abundantly supplied with the produce of both sea and land, and his bar stocked with wines and liquors of a superior quality. He therefore solicits a liberal patronage.
N. B. Due notice will be given of Stage arrangements. June 2—ta.

BUILDING SAND

FOR Sale on Britton's Wharf, above Callowhill street, or Hamilton's Wharf first above the Drawbridge, and on Atkinson's Wharf below Almond street.
Office for the transaction of Business, No. 32 South street—open from 9 o'clock, A. M. till 2 P. M.
By PH. LEON,
May 12—tf For S. C. ATKINSON & CO.

SUMMER BOARDING,

In the Pleasant Village of Haddington,
*Three miles and a half West of the Permanent Bridge.*

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, as well as his former Boarders, and those of his wife, when Mary Groff, that he has taken a commodious house there, which, for its agreeable, high, and healthy situation, is inferior to none in the vicinity of Philadelphia, where he wishes to receive families or parts of families during the summer season. This village will be found agreeable in many respects, being within a suitable distance of two Meeting Houses, pretty regularly supplied, and of several Friends' Meeting Houses, where people supply themselves; and having also a thoroughfare stage to and from Philadelphia, two respectable Seminaries for youth, a Medical Gentleman of acknowledged skill, several stores, and other equally agreeable and important accommodations, which, with the best endeavours of the subscriber and his family to render his house and attentions agreeable, he hopes to receive a share of public support. ISAAC MONCREEF,
Village of Haddington, Blockley Township.
May 26—7t

A CARD TO THE LADIES.

THE LACE SCHOOL will be continued at
No. 203 SOUTH FIFTH STREET,
(Third door below Pine street.)

WHERE the Ladies of this city desirous of learning the Lace Work, are respectfully invited to call and see specimens of the Lace made at this School, and to favour it with their patronage.
This new and very useful accomplishment may be acquired by any Lady or young Miss, after receiving a few lessons, and a little practice, so that they may be competent to convert a plain piece of Thread Lace or Bobbinet, into the most beautiful Lace Edgings, Insertion, &c. &c.
N. B. A quantity of real Nun's Thread has been procured, for the accommodation of Pupils, which is the only kind of thread suitable for the Lace work.
June 2—3t*

J. C. KEENE,

BOOT and SHOE MAKER, No. 80 South Third street, three doors below Walnut street, Philadelphia.
June 2—3t*

Philadelphia Institution

FOR correcting Impediments of Speech upon Mrs Leigh's System, No. 105 NORTH FRONT ST.
march 24—3t

B. WILLIAMS, DENTIST.

*At his old Established Stand*
No. 172 VINE SREET ABOVE FIFTH ST.

HE has at a heavy expense published information during the last nine years, being the first and only attempt ever made in this city to inform the people on the preservation of the Teeth.
He has published the opinions of twelve Physicians and six Dentists on the immense value of giving the Teeth room to grow or to spread with the file—also, the proper time to perform the operation.
He performs all operations in the line of his profession, and fixes the Teeth in the mouth upon very moderate terms. *Advice gratis.* may 19—3m

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER.
*No. 102 1-2 Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (South side.)*

A GENERAL assortment of Coffins, of various sizes and patterns, plain and ornamented, always on hand. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which, at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Ice Boxes, &c.
N. B. Attendance at all hours.—*Circumstances taken into consideration.* May 12—6m

Cure for Intemperance.

WE have been induced to republish the following notice, at the instance of several people who have called on us during the week, and who testify that it actually possesses the power to arrest the destroyer.—They state that it creates a vigorous appetite for animal food, and an utter aversion to ardent spirits; and that by the use of it, many of the most intemperate have become perfectly sober, and are now in their "right minds."—*Christian Advocate.*"
A simple remedy has been discovered which effectually cures habitual drunkards and tiplers, and renders them totally averse to spirituous potations in any form. A considerable number who have obtained lasting benefit stand ready to corroborate with the most conclusive testimony what is here averred.
Twenty years experience in the laws of stimuli, and the happy effects produced by this remedy have taught its simplicity and renovating power on constitutions injured by intemperance.
Those persons who reside at a distance can have the remedy sent by mail, enclosed in a letter, or through the medium of a friend in the city, by addressing their application, post paid, to Dr. CHAMBERS, at Rutger's Medical College, New York: or it may be obtained of William Moorhead, No. 137 Lombard street, Philadelphia, who is appointed Agent, by the above Proprietor.
The most satisfactory references can be given of the efficacy of this medicine. may 19—1y

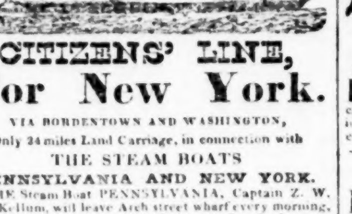
PUBLIC BENEFIT.

THE public are respectfully informed that they can obtain Money to any amount, and at the shortest notice, on the deposit of Watches, Silver, Jewellery, Guns, Pistols, Furniture, Beds, Bedding, Apparel, &c. &c. and on all kinds of valuable and portable articles, by applying at the COUNTY MONEY OFFICE, (licensed by the Corporation) No. 117 NORTH FIFTH ST. on the lowest possible terms. Insured from fire, and every attention given for their preservation.
All goods are retained 7 months, or for a longer period, if the commissions are paid up.
Persons wanting advances on any of the above articles will find it to their advantage to call, as they will be dealt with on the most accommodating terms.
S. BLATCHFORD,
Licensed Pawn Broker,
No. 117 North Fifth, 3d door above Vine.
*** Remember the three Golden Balls.
June 2—3m*

Twenty Dollars Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber living in Little Britain township, Lancaster county on the 23d of September last, a black servant man named JONAS SOLOMON BUTCHER. He is 21 years of age, and has 7 years to serve, he is near six feet high, very black, and has a mark between his eyes, he is fond of liquor, fiddling and dancing, he took a variety of clothing which I suppose he has changed or disposed of; the above reward will be paid if secured so that I can get him again, or Thirty Dollars will be paid if brought home.
May 9th, 1827. SAMUEL NEEPER.
N. B. He was in Chester county last fall, and I expect he is somewhere in the neighbourhood of Philadelphia at this time, he called himself Joseph Brown.
June 2—3t

THROUGH IN ONE DAY.



CITIZENS' LINE,
For New York.
VIA BORDENTOWN AND WASHINGTON,
Only 24 miles Land Carriage, in connection with
THE STEAM BOATS
PENNSYLVANIA AND NEW YORK.

THE Steam Boat PENNSYLVANIA, Captain Z. W. Kellum, will leave Arch street wharf every morning, (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M. for Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown. Passengers for New York will take the Coaches at Bordentown, 24 miles to Washington, and there take the new and elegant Steam Boat NEW-YORK, Capt. Jeffries, and arrive in New York by 5 o'clock the same afternoon.
FARE THROUGH $4.
N. B. For seats, apply at the steam boat Office, No. 8 Arch street, corner of Front, or of the Captain, on board the boat, at Arch street Wharf.
June 2, 1827.

DR. ATKINSON'S
ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS.

THE proprietor of these Pills having practised physic a number of years in the Southern and Western States, in situations, where Bilious fever, Agues, &c. particularly prevail, and during the last war having been employed as Surgeon in the 2d Regiment of the Southern army, he has had ample opportunity of making use of different kinds of medicine in these complaints, and is abundantly convinced, that these pills are the best he is acquainted with for giving effectual and speedy relief in cases of Bilious Complaints, Head-ache proceeding from foul stomach, as well as for a common Cathartic.
He therefore takes this method of offering them to the public as a medicine particularly calculated for those complaints, operating powerfully in cleansing the stomach and bowels, and producing a healthy tone to the stomach, with more ease to the patient than any other medicine he has made use of.
Each box will contain 30 pills, which are about equal in strength to four boxes of the common Anti-Bilious pills. Price by retail 50 cents per box—A liberal allowance will be made to those who buy to sell again.
Captains of vessels and seamen generally, will find these pills very useful in obviating costiveness, &c.
Prepared for the proprietor by Thomas Oliver, Apothecary & Druggist, N. E. corner of Catharine & Front streets, Philadelphia, where they may be had wholesale and retail, or of DR. M. ATKINSON,
June 2—tf No. 19, Branch street.

TIME PIECES.

THE Subscriber has on hand, and will sell wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of Cummen's Superior Eight Day Time Pieces. They will be sold low, and warranted to perform equal, if not superior, to any thing of the kind manufactured.
JOHN C. FARR,
June 2—6t No. 88 Market street, Philadelphia.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned not to trust or pay money to, or transact business with any one on my account, except by my order in writing.
June 2—3t* SAML. PEEKEY.

WANTED,

AS an Apprentice to a Watch-Maker, a lad of 14 or 16 years of age. One from the Country, and who has some knowledge of the Business, would be preferred.
Apply at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post.
June 2—3t

The Family Tea Warehouse.
WILLIAM YATES,
At John Field's old stand No. 74 1-2 South 2d street,

HAS opened a retail Tea warehouse, for supplying of families with the best teas at reasonable prices. Superior Hyson, Chulan and fine Black Teas. Liberal allowance to tavern keepers and those who buy to sell again. April 21—tf

DR. MEAD'S
ANTI-DYSPEPTIC PILLS.

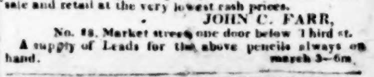
A SAFE and efficacious remedy for all those deranged states of the digestive organs constituting *Dyspepsia or Indigestion.*
This medicine is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice for a number of years to this distressing disease, and is therefore the result of much experience. Induced by the duties he owes to society, the proprietor has adopted this mode of circulation in order to give it a greater range of publicity, and that it may become more extensively useful than it could possibly be were it confined within the private practice of any individual whatever. These Pills have been several years in the hands of the public, and the rapidly increasing sales, and numerous certificates in their favor, bear ample testimony to the efficacy of the remedy. They operate mildly though effectually, and require no unusual attention to diet, nor is there any danger to be apprehended from cold, as they are entirely free from mercury in any form whatever.
Sold in New York by O. & W. Hull, 146 Pearl street, who are sole agents for the proprietor; in Philadelphia, by Smith & Pearsall, corner of Market and Third sts.; Isaac Thompson, corner of Market and Second streets; Samuel P. Griffiths, Jr. corner of Chesnut and Eighth streets; H. Troth & Co. No. 222 Market street; in Baltimore, by Henry Price and William Butler, Market st. and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States. april 28—tf

PHISOGRAPHICAL
PAINTING
ROOMS.
105 CHESNUT STREET,
*Opposite the American Daily Advertiser Office.*

THE ARTIST, (from London, recently from New York,) begs to announce to the inhabitants of this city, that he has brought from England the celebrated Patent Machine for taking *LIKENESSES*, which is constructed on a Mathematical Principle that cannot fail of producing a most correct outline of the features in the short space of a *few minutes.* Those Ladies and Gentlemen who are desirous of obtaining a faithful Profile of themselves or friends, can, at a charge of only FIFTY CENTS *with a Frame and Glass included*, be gratified in their wishes.
*Also, Superior Shaded Profiles, at one dollar.*
*Miniatures on Ivory, at very low prices.*
The Artist having met with great encouragement in New-York, hopes also to meet with the same success from the inhabitants of this city.
☞ DRAWING taught on the most reasonable terms, in either of the following branches—Crayon, Landscape, Flower, or Miniature Painting.
*** Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to call and see the different specimens. May 5—tf

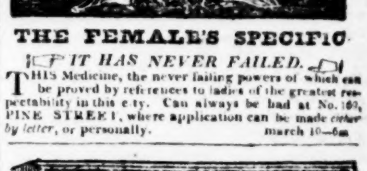
GEORGE W. FARR,
*WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,*
No. 204 MARKET STREET,
*Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.*

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, citron, claret, bronze, green, brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy colored Cloths and Cassimeres, Hirsts, Lewis, Hick & Henry manufacture. Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Barratheas, plain and figured Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Toilenett, Valencia, figured and plain Cravats, plain and ruffled linen and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from ten to fifteen per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical Students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.
N. B. One years credit will be given to all regular dealers, or a liberal discount for cash. march 24—1y



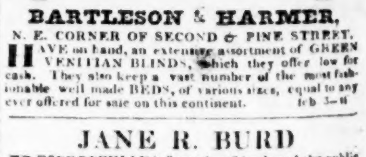
THE SUBSCRIBER,

HAS always for sale, a handsome assortment of Ever Pointed Pencils of superior make. Likewise, Silver Pencil Cases of all kinds, Tooth Picks, Twesers, &c.
ALSO, Gold and Silver Pens, Thimbles and Fancy Jewellery of every description, which he will sell wholesale and retail at the very lowest cash prices.
JOHN C. FARR,
No. 88, Market street, one door below Third st.
A supply of Leads for the above pencils always on hand. march 3—6m



THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.
☞ IT HAS NEVER FAILED. ☜

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city. Can always be had at No. 162, PINE STREET, where application can be made *either by letter*, or personally. march 10—6m



BARTLESON & HARMER,
N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENITIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb 3—tf

JANE R. BURD

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public in general, she has removed her Confectionary business from No. 108 Chesnut street, near Fifth street, to No. 105 Chesnut street, between Third and Fourth streets, to the house lately occupied by Mr. Townsend, clock and watch maker, immediately opposite Poulson's Office; where she has to let two rooms in the first floor which would, (on account of the central and public situation,) suit an artist, a seminary, or many other branches of business. April 14—tf

Hydrants, Lead and Iron Pipes.
ROWLEY AND ALBURGER, PLUMBERS,

NORTH WEST corner of Decatur and Carpenter streets, directly in rear of the Arcade, have constantly on hand, small iron pipes, and lead pipes of all sizes of their manufacture, all of which will be fixed on reasonable terms. Hydrants of all kinds made and repaired. April 14—6m

Genuine Wines and Liquors.
DAVID RANKEN.

KEEPS constantly on hand *Wholesale and Retail*, at his Store, No. 49 Chesnut street, near Second, and at his *Warehouse*, in Strawberry street—Old Madeira Wine, do. Sherry, do. do. Royal Co. Port do.—Also Old Champagne Brandy, 2d and 4th proof, do. Cogniac do. do Weesp, Anker Gin, &c. do. Jamaica Rum
The above Wines and Liquors have been carefully selected from the most approved Brands, and are sold as Received from the Importers. april 14—3m

CLARK & CHESNUT,

BOOKBINDERS and paper-rulers, over No. 25 Market street, Philadelphia, where all kinds of binding will be done in a superior manner; blank books ruled and bound to any pattern. Likewise, old books repaired and rebound, as above. April 14—tf

C. F. L. ALBRECHT,
MANUFACTURER OF PIANO FORTES,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

BEGS leave to inform the public and his friends, that with a view to extend his Manufactory, and be able to supply more promptly the demand with which he is honoured, he has removed to
NO. 144 SOUTH THIRD STREET,
where he has now for sale, a few Vertical and Horizontal Piano Fortes, of superior tone and workmanship, and will have it in his power to execute the orders he receives, with as much promptitude as is consistent with a due regard to the perfect finish of the Instruments.
May 12—7t*

Military Trimming, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe Manufactory,
*No. 22, NORTH THIRD ST. Philadelphia,*
(A few doors below the City Hotel, opposite side.)

WHERE is constantly kept on hand for wholesale and retail, on the lowest terms, a complete assortment of Swords, Epaulette Caps and other Military articles, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe, silk, cotton and worsted Cords, Braids, &c.
☞ Letters from any part of the United States, post paid, will be punctually attended to.
march 31—6m HENRY KORN.